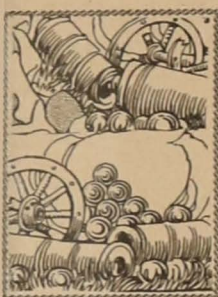


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FLASH BACK

Preserving the Past for the Future



CONTENTS

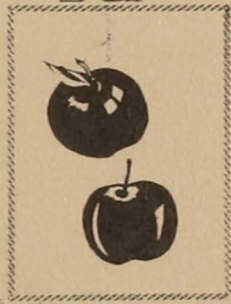
- PRAIRIE GROVE REMEMBERED
- COUNTY MARRIAGES, 1884
- EARLY COUNTY MILLS
- ARKANSAS LETTERS TO
PRESIDENT J.K. POLK
- OLD CIRCUIT COURT
- A TALE OF VENGEANCE
- THE APPLE DRYER THAT WAS
- QUERIES from READERS

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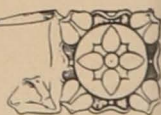
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PRAIRIE GROVE REMEMBERED

margery magruder mobley

from
Kansas
Miscellaneies
circa
1889

The book "Kansas Miscellanies" was published in 1889 and was written by a journalist from Topeka, Kansas, Noble L. Prentis, who was apparently well known at that time. The first chapter of the book is called "Battle Corners" and tells the story of a trip which he, in company with a friend whom he calls "The Commissioner," made on horseback for the purpose of visiting battlefields of the War Between the States, particularly those of Prairie Grove and Pea Ridge. He says:

"The forces which gathered in this region to do battle in open field or sudden ambush, made up the strangest mixture known in the annals of warfare. White men, red men and black men; regular soldiers and volunteers; Kansas borderers and Texas rangers; men from the Canadian frontier and men from the Mexican border; men from nearly every country in Europe, clad in every garb, armed with every weapon, marched and camped and fought and died in the 'Battle Corners'. In such a country, destitute of railroads and almost entirely without telegraph lines; with no great newspapers within a long and weary distance; with no regularly organized bureau of correspondence, the result in the shape of what is called recorded history has been meager and confused. Enough was done and suffered in a country where every old tree has its scar, and every ford of every mountain stream had its fight, to furnish many a winter's tale and grandame's legend--but of preserved and printed history, of critical analyses of campaigns, of military memoirs with maps and plans, there is and is likely to be very little. This does not diminish but rather increases the enchantment which time's distance lends to the view; and it may be that when the heavy volumes in which generals on both sides in the civil war have recorded their operations or excused their blunders in other fields, are for the most part unread or forgotten, the novelist will be exploring the old fields and resurrecting the old war stories lingering in the woods and mountains and prairies of Missouri and Arkansas and Kansas; another Scott, the magician of a wilder and bloodier Border than Tweed flows through or Cheviot looks upon."

The writer says that he was impelled to visit these fields by a general interest growing out of the part Kansas had played in these events. He had no personal recollections to indulge in, the fortunes of war having led him to different and distant fields, but with his companion, the Commissioner, it was a return to once familiar scenes.

This pair had journeyed first to Fayetteville, by way of an ancient thoroughfare known as the "Old Wire Road." To quote-- "The Wire Road was in the beginning a military road constructed in the earliest days from Springfield, Missouri to Fort Smith. Along it was built, according to tradition, the first telegraph line west of the Mississippi River... In military dispatches and reports it came to be mentioned hundreds of times; on the Union side generally as the 'Main' or 'Telegraph' road, while by the Confederates it was nearly always spoken of by its 'country' or older name, the 'Wire Road'. It was by 'Wire Road' that both armies advanced and retreated time and again. Down by the 'Wire Road' Herron made the tremendous march to the aid of Blunt, the junction being effected on the field and amid the thunder of the guns of Prairie Grove; and to gain the 'Wire Road' Van Dorn or rather Price marched past the flank of Curtis' army the night before the opening of the battle of Pea Ridge. The three battlefields of Wilson's Creek, Pea Ridge and Prairie Grove may be said to have been connected by it."

At the time I pick up this narrative, the two travellers had passed through Fayetteville and come to Prairie Grove, where they were spending the night at a small hotel or inn on the main street. In Fayetteville, he says, "The mention on the street or in the hotel office that two travelers desired to go to Prairie Grove merely because of the battle that had been fought there, brought around them old soldiers of both armies who 'were there,' and their conversation revealed the dividing line made by the war, which ran between neighborhood and neighborhood, and house and house, and often made its mark across the family hearthstone."

"In the great war this mountain Arkansas County of Washington was divided. A full regiment of Washington County men fought on the ridge at Prairie Grove under Hindman, in sight of their fields and homes; while a disaster which befell a regiment of Washington County Federals, the First Arkansas Cavalry, was the opening event of the battle of Prairie Grove."

But to return to their first morning in Prairie Grove at the little hotel, he says, "Lying there awake, watching the rising fire, it was natural to think of the battle that had raged and roared in the woods behind and above the house; but there, pinned to the wall was a map of the United States of America. It was, it is true, a railroad advertisement, and across several states was printed something about 'through Pullman sleepers'; but there it was, before as after the fierce battle--the map of the United States from Maine to Florida, and around the lines of the Gulf of Mexico and up the Pacific coast, all of the states, all in one country, one nation, the United States of America. There was more in that map than the railroad advertisement, more than the story about the steel rails and the

through Pullman, a reminder that a nation had been saved because men had been brave enough to die for it at Prairie Grove, and on a hundred fields as gory--oh, how many, many men!

"Morning came, chill, cloudy and forbidding. We walked along the business street, what may be called the Post Office street, in search of Confederate 'contemporaries' who could speak of the Prairie Grove battle from observation. There were several of them, all belonging that day to Fagan's Arkansas Brigade which held the Confederate right.

"They thought the Confederate guns, over which the savage fight occurred at the White House, belonged to Blocher's Arkansas Battery. They spoke of the spot where the dead men were piled thickest, as 'the place where the horses were killed' referring to an incident to be recalled farther on. All were free to speak, without bitterness, as of any past experience. After we had gone up the road, one ex-Confederate came sauntering up to say, 'I reckon if Hindman had been let alone a while He wouldn't have left many of us for you fellows to kill.' This was an allusion to Hindman's savagely severe discipline. The local sentiment did not seem to credit Hindman with the generalship which led him to mask his movement from Blunt at Cane Hill, and, moving toward Fayetteville, attempting to crush Herron before he could form a junction with Blunt. The Prairie Grove village opinion was that Hindman was only trying to pass around Blunt and strike at Rhea's Mill, where there were three hundred wagons loaded with commissary stores. The ex-Confederate did not believe that Hindman knew of Herron's approach until his advance struck the 'Mountain Feds' as before related and pursued them beyond Illinois Creek; then, they reasoned, he hastily took up a position on the Prairie Grove ridge. According to their accounts, he had not been long in position before Herron's artillery and infantry commenced crossing the stream. This, indeed, happened, but Hindman's own statement is that he was aware of Herron's advance and intended to attack him, but was himself attacked.

"The village sentiment pointed to a Dr. Lee as the best posted man in the community, a literary person who corresponded with the newspapers, but he had come into the country since the battle days. By general consent, Mr. Bill Rogers, who lived on the edge of the ridge and who, with his family connections, owned a large portion of the field, they thought the best guide procurable, and Mr. Rogers was found later in the morning and obligingly mounted his mule and rode over the field. We went first to the white house on the right of the Confederate line, overlooking the ford where the road from Fayetteville crosses. From near this house the Confederate artillery opened on Herron's troops when crossing, and were replied to first by Backhof's Battery. Here the Twentieth Wisconsin and the Nineteenth

Iowa made the first charge of the day, carrying the ridge, only to be forced back. The white house of today is a neat cottage with dormer windows, and is occupied by a family named Hall, newcomers to the country. The inclosure about the house seems recent. To the east, or in the rear of the house, is a young orchard, taking the place of the old orchard which grew there at the time of the battle, and where Lieut. Col. McFarland, of the Nineteenth Iowa, whose brother, Judge N. C. McFarland, is an honored citizen of Topeka, and in whose memory the G. A. R. Post at Muscotah, Kansas, is named, was killed. To the southward, or nearer the summit of the ridge, much of the timber has been cut away. To the west of the house and immediately around it there seem to have been few changes except those made by the hand of nature. The trees have grown, a change which, occurring on all these forested battlefields, alters their appearance more than anything man has done; but there would be no difficulty, we should think, in a veteran of the Twentieth Wisconsin, or Nineteenth Iowa, or Thirty-Seventh Illinois, or Twenty-Sixth Indiana, from finding again the scene of

THE CAPTAIN'S STORY

(Note: The author does not identify "The Captain" further)

"It was the evening of the 3rd of December, the weather being mild for the season and the roads good, that just as we came off drill we were ordered to strike tents and march from our camp on the old Wilson's Creek battle-ground. We marched hurriedly, making no stop for supper, and at 11 o'clock that night the brigade made camp on Crane Creek. Long before daylight we were on the road again, and made a long day, the train and artillery keeping well up, and camped shortly after dark; and still the men held out well. The next morning very early found the column still pushing on, and just after the sun had set we were at the Elkhorn Tavern. The men had been dropping out during the day, and at night had used up their rations. I shot a hog on the historic field, and the Captain's mess and the boys' mess had pork. At the Elkhorn there was no talk of any enemy, and at 4 o'clock the column was moving again in the fearful dust.

"The men began to fall by the wayside--the road was lined with them; we climbed hills and waded creeks, and at three o'clock in the morning bivouacked in the streets of Fayetteville. We had marched without stopping, the men eating out of their haversacks, for twenty-three hours. The blisters covered the men's feet, but they wanted to fight. The night was cold and the hoar-frost lay like a light snow on the ground; the men built fires from the pickets they broke from the fences. There was talk everywhere of battle. In an hour we left the fires and started over a bad road in the direction of Prairie Grove, my regiment leading the column. The sun rose clear and shortly

after, we heard scattered musketry firing in our front, and groups of horsemen came hurrying back, white-faced and terror-stricken, throwing away their arms and accoutrements. Finally a lady in a black riding-habit and mounted on a fine black horse came galloping back among the fugitives, calling out as she passed us, though not in such an agony of fright as the others, 'Fall back, men! Fall back for your lives, for all is lost!' and she disappeared in the crowd that fled to the rear.

"When they had gone the road was apparently clear in front, with no enemy in sight or hearing. The brigade left the road and formed line of battle in some fields, and the skirmishers moved out along the whole brigade front and disappeared in the woods. The skirmishers came back; the column re-formed and commenced moving along the road at a double-quick. We came to a stream (it was the Illinois Creek) and we moved along the bank down the stream and formed in line. We could see nothing but the enemy's shot and shell began exploding over our heads and tearing through the tree-tops. We moved again and took the ford, a battery dashing through the stream ahead of us. The guns went up on the level of the plateau; we stopped on a lower bench, a few feet nearer the river, and were sheltered by a sort of natural terrace. We caught sight of a long wooded ridge rising between us and the sky and from out the woods on the crest came flashes of fire and puffs of smoke. The Rebel shells shrieked and burst and our battery roared defiance, and our men, the half of the regiment that had marched 120 miles in a little over three days, sank on the ground and slept while the batteries had it out. The men's clothes, soaked in wading the creek, which was waist deep, froze to them, but still they slept as if they would never wake, while the shells burst over their unheeding heads.

"The batteries concluded their dispute for a time; the men were wakened and stood up in line, and soon the brigade was facing the long ridge, and then moved toward it. And the fire from the guns on the crest, and the musketry fire, seemed to grow thicker and louder as we neared it. I saw a white house on the crest and to our right. We came to the foot of the ridge, the slope covered with a tangle of vines and bushes and trees. Buried in this for a few moments, we were sheltered as if we had gone into a fortress. It was quite still. We came out nearly at the crest, and there was a newly-built rail fence, and there, a few feet off, so that we were looking into their muzzles, were the guns, and nearby the horses standing quietly attached to the caissons. The guns which had been belching flame and smoke all morning stood there still and cold, and the horses as if waiting for us. We could have taken the horses away, but some officer called out to shoot the horses. Men and officers called out in reply, 'Save the horses.' Again the senseless order was repeated and this time obeyed. The beau-

tiful horses were piled in a bloody heap, and the men swarmed over and around the guns and a great cheer went up. Two minutes elapsed, the last stragglers were working their way out of the brush and up to the crowd about the guns, when discipline asserted itself, the broken mass was formed in line and began to sweep up the crest and over it, and down the farther slope, and coming to another rise, we saw five gray lines, one behind the other, and they blazed, one after the other, down in our faces.

"The impetus of the charge lasted until the regiment reached a ravine at the feet, so to speak, of the enemy. Here we stood and fired up the slope, and a hail of bullets answering smiting our line, and then the men lay down and fired as they had been taught to do.

"The line in the ravine began to thin out; wounded men dragged themselves back out of the fire, and occasionally an unhurt man arose and made a dash for the rear. There were fifty men that never went back. The Confederates could have taken us all in; it was a mercy they did not come. After a while I felt a pain in the foot, and a feeling as if one leg had died. Then I took a dead man's gun for a crutch, and limped back; there were no more men alive and unwounded in the ravine by that time. I passed the battery we had taken. The guns stood as we had left them. I saw our Colonel's horse stagger riderless down the slope and fall dead; the Colonel limped after, using his sabre as a support; he was covered with blood. The Major was forming the men as they came back from the ravine down the slope below the guns but our fight for that day was done. Of 425 men who went up to the guns, 50 had been killed and 175 were torn and marked and maimed for all their days."

(Note: This ends the Captain's Story and the author resumes his narrative.)

"not far from the house were depressions in the ground, and piles of gravelly and barren earth covered with green mould. These mark the trenches where the Union dead were buried and from whence their poor bones were afterward removed. There were other trenches in the orchard now inclosed. The family were absent and a flock of turkeys seemed in charge of the premises. All this ground was fought over, the combatants being generally the troops of Herron's command and the Arkansans. Frost's Missourians, who in the original Confederate plan of battle were placed on this flank, were soon sent to the Confederate left.

"Leaving the Hall house, and keeping along the foot of the ridge, the Fayetteville road is reached and with it the little weather-beaten structure known at the time of the battle and

still, as the 'Rogers house.' It was in its prime in the war days. Mr. Rogers said that Generals Blunt and Hindman took breakfast together here on the morning after the battle. The present occupant of the premises is a Mr. Jackson, an immigrant from Texas. A 'dry well' here is said to be filled with unexploded shells picked up on the field and buried as a matter of precaution. To the west of this road and the house are the remains of an old orchard, a few dead and shattered trunks of trees, with broken and mangled limbs scattered over the sward. This orchard, Mr. Rogers stated, the season after the battle bore bountifully, in spite of the wounds it received during the action.

"The Confederate lines along here were held by Parson's Missourians, while it was in part of the field that the Twentieth Iowa and Weer's brigade of Kansas troops charged and charged again.



The Morton House (Oct. 16, 1911)

"Beyond the orchard, to the west, the slope of the ridge, still covered with heavy oak timber is cut up with high rail fences marking the line of the Morton place, and here at the foot of the ridge is the cluster of cabins, sheds and outbuildings called generally the 'Morton house.' The original Morton erected his domicile here more than fifty years ago, and to the pioneer cabin additions have been made on all sides and of all materials. It would puzzle anybody to know which is the front and which the back door of the 'Morton house.' The mistress of the mansion now is Mrs. Staples, nee Morton, who was a young woman at the time of the fight. The storm of battle, drifting from the east end of the ridge to the westward, drove the women and children to the Morton house, where they took refuge in a shallow cellar which Mrs. Staples shows to visitors. The Kansans and Missourians 'took out' their ancient animosity around the house and among the outbuildings and about the spring. The

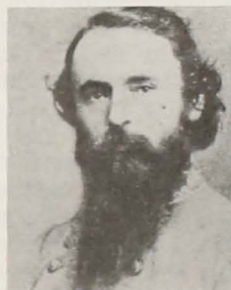
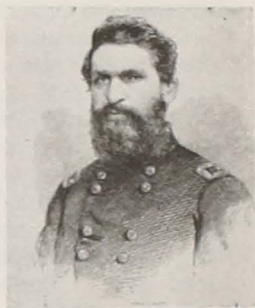
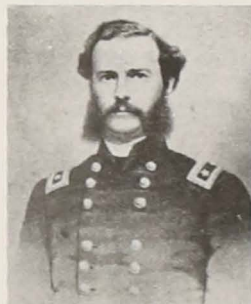
house was between the batteries of the contending forces, but seems to have suffered little injury. Mrs. Staples was found in the room locally called the 'loom house,' weaving, while a handmaiden woke the echoes with a buzzing spinning wheel. The room presented an Arkansas interior; a fireplace nearly filled one end, a 'spider' stood on the hearth in front of the fire, and a powder horn hung on the wall. Mrs. S. exhibited a part of the loom struck by a musket ball during the fight. The Fates spun that day and cut short the thread of many a human life. She spoke of the war and the bloody scenes enacted under her own eyes in the same impassive way that marked all the people of that neighborhood in speaking of the war; exhibiting neither exultation nor depression nor resentment. The incident most vivid in her mind was coming up from the cellar to get some garments to cover the children who were suffering from cold. She kept, she said, between a couple of stairways where she thought shot less likely to penetrate, and returned to the cellar with her burden in safety.

"From this point, facing northward, may be seen the valley skirting the Prairie Grove ridge, and the rising grounds and farms and woods beyond. The valley is now, as it was on the 7th of December, 1862, filled with cornfields. On the farther ridge but one house looks upon the field, a white mansion, the property of a family named West, in former years the wealthy family of the neighborhood, and the only one who owned any considerable number of slaves. Mr. Rogers said that this house was occupied by General Blunt's headquarters, for which it was certainly adapted, overlooking the whole field, including the contending lines of both armies from one end to the other.

"The lines of battle seemed very short, the Confederate front being embraced, in general terms, between the Hall house and the Morton house. East of the former and west of the latter, the battle seemed to fray out, so to speak, and we could find no tradition or landmarks. Our guide undertook to point out from the high ground the positions occupied by the Union batteries, but this, of course, could be done only in a very general way; the great cornfield looks everywhere alike, and besides, the batteries frequently shifted their positions.

"Since the visit here recorded to the field of Prairie Grove, the complete story of the battle has been published for the first time. It is to be found in the twenty-second volume of the 'Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies,' published by the Government of the United States. Here are the reports of Generals Blunt and Herron, of the Union Army, and of thirty-two other Union officers, and of Generals Hindman and Marmaduke, of the Confederate Army, and six other Confederate officers. These, written within a few days of the battle, tell the story in such words of fire as can never again warm or il-

lumine. Reading these accounts, it is very easy to understand why the Union line was no longer. General Herron brought on the field of Prairie Grove but six infantry regiments, worn down by one of the most toilsome marches of the war; they were the Nineteenth Iowa, the Twentieth Iowa, the Thirty-Seventh Illinois, the Twenty-Sixth Indiana, the Ninety-Fourth Illinois, and the Twentieth Wisconsin. With these were four batteries, Murphy's Missouri, Boris' Illinois, Backhof's Missouri, Foust's Missouri; and besides these some five hundred cavalry, the rest having been sent to Blunt. It was with this force that Herron joined battle with Hindman's army, believed to number 25,000 men.



Prairie Grove Commanders, clockwise from top left: General Herron, General Hindman, General Blunt and General Fagan.

"General Blunt reports taking on the field Weer's Second Brigade of the First Division of the Army of the Frontier, the Tenth and Thirteenth Kansas infantry, the Third Indian, Tenney's battery, Cloud's Third brigade, the First Indian, the Second Kansas cavalry, the Eleventh Kansas infantry, Rabb's Indiana battery, Hopkins' Kansas battery, and Stover's two howitzers. A brigade sounds large, but Weer's brigade went into action with 902 men. Colonel Weer in his report expresses his belief that Blunt's line of battle did not contain over 1200 men. Six western states furnished the men for this fight; they were Kansas, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, and Missouri. They fought Arkansas, Missouri, and Texas. The officers receiving special mention for gallantry and efficiency in General Blunt's report to General Curtis, are Col. William Weer, Col. T. M. Bowen, Major H. H. Williams, Capt. S. J. Crawford, Col. Thomas

Ewing, Lieut. Col. Moonlight, Major P. B. Plumb, Capt. John H. Rabb, Capt. Henry Hopkins, Lieut. Marcus D. Tenney, and Lieut. E. S. Stover. Kansas has remembered these and many more that General Blunt did not mention; but this sketch is not history or an attempt to discuss the justice of its awards, but the explanation of why so limited a stage was found sufficient for the exhibition of the drama, the great scenes of which were the charges of the Nineteenth Iowa and the Twentieth Wisconsin and the Twenty-Sixth Indiana and the Thirty-Seventh Illinois on the Confederate batteries about the white house; the fight of the Kansans for the ridge beyond and above the Morton house; what may be called the charge of Tenney's battery, that checked the Confederate advance; the charge of the Confederates on Rabb's and Hopkins' batteries, supported by the Eleventh Kansas, and the bloody repulse; and the final roaring fire of musketry and artillery that closed the day.

"The 'strategy' of Prairie Grove will be an open question while the veteran, assisted by his pipe, continues to discuss the art of war. The Commissioner credited that good soldier, Col. Weer, with the observation: "We blundered in and we blundered out." Reduced to the fewest words, the story is that Hindman wanted a battle; that Herron, regardless of odds, position and all the rules, fought his enemy as soon as he found him; and that Blunt 'marched to the sound of the guns' with the instinct of combat born in him and nursed by his sailor youth amid the white-capped waves in the black night, when the lightnings burn the skies and stormy winds do blow.

"After going over this field, as we have said, we went to dinner with Mr. Rogers, our guide, where the talk was of peaceful themes, and of a certain progress in the Battle Corners of which we may speak farther on. The meal ended, we were presented with certain apples with the injunction not to eat them by the way but to carry them to our Kansas households with the information that they were 'Shannon' apples, and that they grew on the battle field of Prairie Grove. Mr. Rogers mounted his mule again and rode with us directly across the west end of the valley to the high ridge on which the West house stands, and turning about we looked back and just then the sullen sky relented and a few rays of sunshine fell upon the valley and the ridge, 'the place where the battle was fought.'

"The Commissioner, although he had twice visited the locality since the war, had seemed at fault in our journeyings about, but at this point of view the field was, as it were, restored to him, and again he saw the curtain of smoke that for an hour before the sun set on that 7th of December rose from the valley to the sky, and heard again that unbroken pulseless roar, like the voice of many waters, from the stricken field.

"The fight at Prairie Grove was girt about with a great cloud of witnesses. While that light battle-wave rippled along the foot of the embattled ridge, rushed up its crest, and ebbed, stained with blood, to its foot again, four thousand cavalymen sat on their horses, held back from the fray. What one of these saw is told in

THE COMMISSIONER'S STORY

"The regiment to which I belonged was a sort of travelers' life insurance company. It did business in several states and Territories, from the headwaters of the Platte to the mouth of the Arkansas, with perfect impunity, and it is doubtful whether the eighteen hundred members whose names appeared on its muster rolls from first to last were ever safe from death except during their term of office in that regiment. And yet I think braver or better men never went to war. They did their duty well, but for that regiment, glory, like the 'milk sickness' was always over the next hill. In the drama of war it performed the culinary act. In this way on the long zig-zag route down from Scott, in the fall of 1862, it was going back and forth to that kitchen of the army while the other boys did the fighting.

"But after Maysville and Cane Hill there came a time when we were ordered to the front. At 2 o'clock on the morning of December 7 we were set in motion along a new route, under the incubus of great quantities of ammunition, and the injunction of silence in ranks. At daylight we were formed in line in an old wheat field on the side of a ridge and halted. Other regiments took position on our right, and as the day dawned we could see a line of battle extending to the crest of the ridge, with a battery of black guns in the distance, in front of which sat an officer on a large white horse. In our immediate front lay the open field for a few hundred yards, and beyond this, a dense forest of oaks. In our rear was a steep hillside, also covered with woods, through which the road we had come wound along from the valley below.

"Many of the men dismounted and built fires and laid down to sleep; they had been under arms for two days and nights. Others danced a hornpipe to the music of the company whistler, and still others indulged in sparring scraps which ended in a rough and tumble on the stubble. A band far to the right played Annie Laurie with variations, and the men cheered. There was an old strawstack in the field, and directly it was covered with men burrowing into it to get warm. It was a crisp winter morning; the hoar-frost lay like snow on the ground and the trees were hung with crystals. The air was deathly still, and the smoke of fires rose in graceful columns to the tree-tops. The sun came up out of the depths of the forest in our front, and

kindled the trees into a golden glow--forest and field and the battle line were greeted with a radiant good morning. Occasional shots over the hill told how the pickets on the two lines were feeling of each other, and this and the belated arrival of a regiment or battery, now and then, created a slight diversion; but I think the sunrise engrossed all hearts. Gradually the men began to inquire why we didn't do something, and a restlessness became apparent along the line. As the morning grew warmer they relaxed into drowsiness and indifference, and the whole line fell to pieces and became merely a prolonged group of idlers lying on the ground. The sun had cleared the tree-tops about an hour or so, when General Blunt and his staff rode to the front of our regiment and began chatting with the Colonel.

"The party happened to be directly in front of our own company, and we could hear what was said. Blunt thought he had taken an admirable position, but the Colonel thought it could be improved by advancing the right, so as to put the men's backs to the sun. Blunt said this would be done as soon as the fight was on and then both agreed, and repeated it several times, in a reassuring way that we would 'pound hell out of 'em this time.'

"An orderly rode up and presented a bottle of liquor 'with the compliments of Gen. Salomon.' Blunt stuck it in his saddle pocket and dismounted to tighten his saddle-girth. 'Oh, by the way,' said he, 'perhaps you would like to inaugurate this battle by taking a drink of whisky, Colonel?' When the Colonel declined, which he actually did--Blunt remarked, 'Yes, I think we've more important business on hand just now.'

"Still nothing was being done, except that the officers drove the men into ranks again and again, and dressed the line, and repeated the injunction to 'remember your numbers,' and then faced to the front and waited. What did it all mean? It was eleven o'clock; the delay was ominous. Even Blunt was becoming nervous, and stroked the mane of his pawing steed in an absent-minded sort of way. Just then there was the faint boom of a gun far off to the northeast, and Blunt exclaimed, 'What was that?' Before the Colonel could answer there was another and another, and Blunt blurted out in a disgusted sort of way, as though someone had blundered: 'My God, they're in our rear.'

"Instantly, drums and bugles sounded, and that long, straggling line became as straight and inflexible as a bar of steel, and then, forming columns, marched to the rear and rushed pell mell down the hill, up which it had crept in stealth and darkness but a few hours before.

"In a few moments there was inextricable confusion; infantry filled the road in spite of all command to the contrary, cav-

alry rushed in, knocking them right and left in a frightful manner, and the artillery in turn overrode both and beat its way through. There was a tumult of voices, in which oaths and execrations predominated, but no attempt at military order in the horde of armed men who swarmed through the woods down that mountainside.

"The first I remember that sounded natural, was the familiar voice of Blunt shouting to somebody, 'Tell the **** **** fool to turn to the right and come on.' When we heard the old man, the boys raised a yell and felt safe. The profanity sounded sublime. There was, after all, one man who knew what he was about, and he was the commanding general. I think this must have been two miles from our position at Cane Hill and here we 'turned to the right,' and soon struck a prairie. The black guns were already a quarter ahead, the horses lying close to the earth and flying like the wind; while the scouts, Jack Harvey, Jeff Clogston, Ed Monroe and Andy Hammond, were leading the way. Another battery burst out of the woods and ran alongside of our regiment, for we fell into column the moment we reached the prairie--Blunt and his staff being between us. Every horse had a rider who was lashing at every leap, and the gunners were lying flat on the guns and caissons and holding on for precious life as the wheels bounded from hummocks and boulders that lay in the way.

"Blunt's horse outwinded them all, and presently that black steed and its restless rider had left batteries, squadrons and staff behind and disappeared in the direction of the firing.

"The prairie was now alive with men, rushing in four or five parallel columns toward this wooded hill where a cloud of smoke hung and we heard the sound of battle. Incredible as it may seem, the infantry kept well up with the cavalry. I remember one regiment on the right, which I took to be the Eleventh Kansas, that passed us almost the moment we stopped. They were leaning to the front as though a great wind was sweeping them down, and their trail was strewn with blankets and overcoats they had thrown away. 'Coffee Pot' of our company remarked that they were 'taking a splurge toward the New Jerusalem.' In a few moments they were under fire. Other regiments went by in much the same way, and soon passed through a thin curtain of woods in our front and engaged the enemy; but the cavalry stayed out. Four regiments and several battalions, as they came up, were formed in line of battle as a reserve force, and sat on their horses while the battle raged. I think ours was the only Kansas regiment on the field that was not engaged. A host of Kansas men whom we saw pass through that curtain of woods had, before sunset, made their names immortal.

"In the course of an hour or two, when it became evident that

we would not be ordered in, one of our men who was always supposed to be well reconciled to peace, burst into tears and sobbed out, 'Just our **** luck; there is no glory for us.' On a later occasion, when the regiment was preparing to fight dismounted, this same man gave a comrade five dollars for the privilege of holding horses in the cover of a ravine in the rear!

"The firing was heavy all the afternoon, from the time Blunt reached the field until after dark, except for occasional intervals when the forces were changing position, after which it would resume harder than ever. Once this hill seemed to lift, and the sound was like the explosion of a mine. Several times there was a tearing sound, like the ripping of strong cloth, but about half an hour before sunset there was a steady roar like a waterfall, or train of cars, that lasted until dark.

"After this the firing gradually grew less, until there were only a few fiery arches in the gathering darkness, and then these ceased and the silence was painful.

"The next day we went to the field and saw the burial details putting the dead in trenches. The piles of dead where the battery was fought over, near the Hall house, were frightful. The ground was muddy with blood. General Steen's body was dressed for burial in a linen duster and laid in a rail pen. Two or three crying women were moving about among the throngs of men but did not seem to be looking for anyone in particular. Our Lawrence boys discovered in the person of a dead rebel near the Rogers house, a former desperado of Douglas County, whose sudden disappearance at the commencement of the war had never been explained before.

"Down on the slope, between the orchard and the spring, Hindman massed his men and sent them again and again to take Blunt's batteries, but they never passed a certain point, and on that fatal line from which they fell back, every ebb of the human tide left its ghastly wrecks. One could have walked for a long distance on the dead bodies. The slaughter was terrific. What made the sight peculiarly distressing was the discovery that very many of the dead were conscripts, and strange as it may seem, Union men. They had bitten off bullets and fired blank cartridges at Blunt's forces. There was proof in the hundreds of bullets lying at their feet. It was a hard fate to be driven thus against those batteries, but even in that awful moment they refused to fire on the old flag. They also perpetrated a ghastly joke on Hindman."

(Note: This ends the Commissioner's Story, except for a long list of Kansans who took part in this battle and who later occupied prominent positions in Kansas and other states and in

several instances were national figures. The author's narrative is resumed as follows:)

"Our guide took his leave and returned across the valley to his home and we rode back to Fayetteville by a better road for the most part than we had come, turning aside before we entered the town to visit the Silent City,

'Where the houses are all alike, you know,
All alike in a row.'

"The steel blue sky seemed to form a steeper and higher arch to clear the mountaintops as in the early morning, between the moonlight and the dawn, we left Fayetteville by the 'Frisco' train, bound northward."

(The remainder of this chapter, "Battle Corners," is largely taken up with a very detailed and quite interesting account of the visit of Mr. Prentis and The Commissioner to the Pea Ridge battlefield, but of course this would not be of as much concern to the Washington County Historical Society as the foregoing. The chapter concludes with a sort of summary from which I shall quote only a few sentences.)

"The end of the war found Battle Corners desolate. All there was to lose had been lost. Nearly every county town had been laid in ashes; the country was a waste. Like one recovering from a swoon, first consciousness, then real life and movement was slow in coming. But the bounty of nature proved a restorative. ...Railroads were driven through the 'Corners' in every direction, the 'Gulf' and the 'Frisco' systems leading. ...The ruined hamlets of the war time grew as if fertilized by their own ashes, and towns with new names filled the before uninhabited intervals. But the road is open. It is idle to say that the world does not move when the mail is carried every day from Fayetteville to Prairie Grove and Cane Hill. We all know what they formerly raised in Arkansas; they raise apples now. At Prairie Grove they gave us 'Shannon' apples; at the Elkhorn Tavern they brought forth an apple, red and green, and said it was a native of the battlefield, an 'Elkhorn Pippin.' These are the fruits of peace, more beautiful than any that grew in the Gardens of the Hesperides.

"All this may be seen. It is but a few hours' travel now from Kansas to any of these historic fields. Now may the veteran once more and in perfect peace go where 'war's wild deadly blast was blown,' and muse in quiet on 'all that he saw and part of which he was.'"

COUNTY MARRIAGES — 1884

Lloyd McConnell



R. H. McKnight, 25, and Miss S. E. Hammontree, 23, both of the Strickler area, were married by the Rev. Matthews Spyles on 21 September, 1884.

Stephen McLouthern and Miss Nancy E. Moore, ages 20 and 17, on March 16, 1884, chose the Rev. W. P. Holliday to perform their nuptials.

A West Fork couple, D. B. McNair, 21, and Miss Emily Vines, 18, went to the Rev. J. M. Brown, who pronounced them husband and wife on October 19, 1884.

Justice W. D. Parks of Summers performed the February 21, 1884 wedding ceremony for David Mensch and Miss Victoria Roberts of Cincinnati, Arkansas. He was 34 and she 15 years of age.

W. E. Michael and Miss Ellen Childers, 24 and 26 years of age, were married by Justice of the Peace J. C. Fletcher on December 23, 1883. Both were from the Evansville community.

L. P. Miles, 26, and Miss Mattie L. Roberts, 21, Spring Valley residents, went to the Rev. W. G. Blackburn for their ceremony on June 29, 1884.

Anson H. Miller, 24, and Miss Mahalia C. Fincher, 17, were married by the Rev. William Penn. Their date was Sept. 24, 1884.

O. D. Slaughter, minister, performed one of his many marriages on January 16, 1884. The happy couple was Garland Moore, 46, and Miss S. E. Edwards, 41, both of the Springdale community.

A Maguire's Store couple, J. J. Moore, 33, and Miss J. E. Fry, 24, took their vows before Justice of the Peace J. C. Massie of Fayetteville on September 15, 1884.

William Moore, 27, and Miss Luanna Dunlap, 16, both of Fayetteville, went to Russell R. Moore, PC, on November 2nd, 1884 who signed their certificate of marriage.

A popular couple, W. H. Morton, 23, and Miss Bettie Smith, 20, of Farmington, were married March 13, 1884, with Thomas J. Reynolds, a minister, officiating. Morton became a Circuit Clerk of Washington County.

W. T. Morton, 43, and Miss A. R. Tollett, age 38, were married by W. F. Greene, a minister of the Gospel, on August 13, 1884. They came in from Prairie Grove for their license.

Wiley Moss, 31, came down from Oswego, Kansas, for the hand and pledge of Miss Mary Dotson, 21. The Rev. John A. Jenkins performed their wedding ceremony on November 10, 1884 but he forgot to sign the certificate, so...

The wedding of W. P. Moulden, 33, and Miss Nora Hunt, 19, both of Fayetteville, was an event of February 21, 1884, with H. C. Crowell, a minister, in charge of the service.

W. J. Hogg, a Justice of the Peace of the Wedington area, performed the ceremonial chores for J. A. Neale, age 24, and Miss Nancy A. Phipps, both from the Robinson community, on Illinois River.

A Rheas Mill couple, R. W. Neale, 22, and Miss Nancy Drunen(?) were married by W. G. Hogg, Justice of the Peace, on July 10, 1884.

J. H. Nelling and Miss Susan Hayes, both of Elm Springs, ages 24 and 20, went to the Rev. Norman F. Goodrich, for their marriage on April 20, 1884.

E. H. Nelson, age 37, and Mrs. Elizabeth Mobley, 22, took their vows before Thomas Banks, on August 7, 1884.

A Cincinnati couple, A. H. Newman, 46, and Miss Clem Davis, 36, were married by the Rev. N. R. West on April 20, 1884.

R. W. Newson and Miss Julia A. Mankins, ages 25 and 17, went to William Quinn (Guinn) on February 23, 1884 for a Justice of the Peace Wedding.

A Prairie Grove couple, Harvey Norwood, aged 20, and Miss Lora Simmons, 19, went before the Rev. William A. Green who married them on February 7, 1884.

Y. D. Owens and Miss Sarah A. Matthews, residents of Cincinnati, chose the Rev. J. S. Cowan who united them in matrimony on October 12, 1884. The minister certified their marriage.

Joe Oxendine, 21, and Miss Hetty Winn, 16, were married by the Justice of the Peace, G. S. White, on November 20, 1884. They were West Fork people.

C. B. Paddock, 22, and Miss Dora A. Crouch, 19, both from Fayetteville, were before the Rev. William Penn taking their vows on June 30, 1884.

G. W. Paris, age 22, and Miss Willie Vernon, 18, both from the Springdale area, were married by L. F. Johnston, a minister of the Gospel, on January 20, 1884.

Jan H. Parker, 21, chose Miss Leona Morrison, 18, of Boonsboro to accompany him to the presence of Finis Hardy, a JP, who did the ceremony on Leap Year, February 29, 1884.

From Brentwood came A. H. Paschal, 30, and Miss Jennie J. Brown, 21, desiring to become husband and wife on July 28, 1884. D. E. Jackson, a J. P., accommodated them.

The Rev. J. S. Mahan heard the vows of 39-year-old Thomas Paschal and 38-year-old Mrs. Sarah Henson, both of Winslow, whose date was April 13, 1884.

H. M. Welch performed the nuptials for A. L. Patterson, 30, of Boonsboro, and Miss Annie Brewster of Cove Creek, on September 4, 1884. She was 22.

w c h s

BOOKLETS FOR SALE BY THE SOCIETY

	No. on Hand	Price
Session Minutes of Cane Hill Church, 1865-1905	3	\$1.50
Journals of J. L. Dickson	9	1.50
Greer Family Reminiscences	8	1.50
Alexander Family Letters	3	1.50
William Wilson Records	3	3.00
Bench and Bar of Washington County	3	1.50
Walker Family Album	32	3.00
Sater-Dyer-McCullough Genealogy	30	1.50
Second Book of Marriages (1870-1879)	12	4.00
Arkansas National Guard in World War I	50	1.50
Elm Springs Methodist Church	58	1.50
We Passed This Way	10	2.50
Methodists in Fayetteville	3	4.00
Index to FLASHBACK 1961-1970	34	2.50
Memoirs of H. E. Buchanan	36	1.50
Third Book of Marriages (1880-1890)*	180	5.00

*This 100-page booklet listing Washington County marriages for 1880-1890, contains both an alphabetical and a bride's index. It was published by Lloyd McConnell, the Secretary, and given to the Society to sell. It would be a wonderful gift for your parents, an anut or uncle, or any older person.

Edwards Mill

In the NW quarter of Sec. 21, Twp. 16, Range 28, is the mill on the north bank of Richland Creek, which was owned by a Mr. Edwards. Census records indicate it could have been a Mr. Victor Edwards or the widow Sarah Edwards. From the survey Notes: "Between Sec. 16 and 21 line, creek 10 links wide, at the mouth of which is a water mill on a subterranean passage of Richland Creek, owned by Mr. Edwards." This mill is drawn on the survey maps and is northeast of present-day Tuttle. The land is shown in original patents as having been owned by John Harp (patent January 30, 1834). Mrs. Joan Perry, our county treasurer, says this subterranean passage can still be seen today.

Smith's Horse Mill

A mill not on the maps, but mentioned in the field notes, is Smith's Horse Mill. It is designated on the survey maps by a circle, and is about a mile south of Edwards' mill, "...going north between Sec. 28 and 29, about 5 chains west of the line." Smith's field, house and mill are shown in the survey. Thomas Smith is named in the plat maps as the original homesteader of lands surrounding this area in 1833, along with his son, Andrew J. Smith.

Thomas Smith was a former brother-in-law of Dr. Jimmy Boone. His second wife was a former daughter-in-law of Solomon Tuttle, being the widow of Nathan Washburn Tuttle. Her name was Ann Liza Biddle, daughter of Benjamin Biddle. The section of land on which the horse mill was located is shown as the original patent of Samuel Vaughan in 1834. So we know that when Samuel Vaughan left Cane Hill he apparently bought the land from Thomas Smith, although records never show Thomas Smith owning the land. In 1832, when this section was surveyed, Wilburn's Tanyard was nearby, as well as families of Philpots, Shoals, Titworths, Stanley and the Smiths. The horse mill was located in Twp. 16, R. 28, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 29.

One other interesting fact about this general area: Thomas Smith is shown to have filed on W $\frac{1}{2}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 28 in Twp. 16, Range 28 in April, 1828. So in Tuttle, very early, we had a mill, a horse mill, and a tanyard. Sounds almost as busy as early Cane Hill.

Roads Leading to Mills

From the 1834 survey, we find these field notes concerning an area in Twp. 18, Range 31, right on the Benton County line: "Going north between 32 and 33, a road leading from Wm. Neal's to Billingsley mill bears NW, SE. (Wm. Neal lived in Sec. 29, on the Benton County line.) The road goes North into Benton County, and as it enters Twp. 17, R. 31, it stops going south. Going north between 28 and 29, road leading from Neal's to Blair's mill. Neal's house 15 chains west. Going east between 21 (Sec. 21 in Benton County) and Sec. 28 (in Washington County) road leading from Neal's to Blair's mill." (Could be Blair's mill in Washington County.) The notes are a little confusing, but from maps it seems to indicate that a Blair's mill was also in Benton County, located in all probability on the Osage, and very likely at what is known today as Osage Mills. (Benton County was a part of Washington County in 1830.) These survey maps are not available to me; possibly they are on file at the U. S. Department of the Interior.

It would be strictly a guess to say that the Billingsley mill mentioned would be the one in Cane Hill, since it was listed on the maps as one of the best in the country. There could possibly have been one in Benton County, also, since I know from research that Benton County was as thickly populated in 1830 as was Washington County. If the road to Billingsley mill continued southward in Washington County, it is not shown in Twp. 17, Range 31.

Blair's Mill

In Twp. 15, R. 32, in the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 35, was Blair's mill on the north side of Blair's Mill Creek. This survey was done in 1832. The map today shows a body of water formed by a dam in Sec. 36. On February 29, 1836, John R. Pyeatt patented this section of land. Thomas Blair, born 1760-1770, is shown in the 1830 census. His wife was Sarah Carnahan. John Rankin Pyeatt married Elizabeth Buchanan in Cane Hill, 1831. In 1850 Mr. Pyeatt's household included a Mary Carnahan (born in 1799). I believe she was Mary Pyeatt, widow of John Carnahan, but I do not know how they were connected to the Blairs.

Unnamed Mill near Cane Hill

In the survey maps a mill is shown in Twp. 14, Range 32, Sec. 6, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$. (Notes: "Between Sec. 6 and 5, 50 links below branch is a mill.") This mill was one-quarter mile south and west of Cane Hill, as the survey maps show Cane Hill Settlement approximately a mile and a quarter north of its present site. The first patent on this land is dated 1883 by a John Griffith. The 1830 census lists a David Griffith and there is a Nathaniel

Griffith shown in the 1850 census. Mr. Bates owned land north of this in Sec. 31, Twp. 15, Range 32 in 1833, and my research indicates this could have been the mill built by Thomas Garvin and later owned by Truesdale (although road records seem to indicate Truesdale owned mill No. 8 on the map after the surveys were made). The mill is on the right branch of the Illinois River, north of the Jordan creek branch.

Vincenheller and Chandler are shown in 1907 as owners of the land. W. F. Bates and J. H. Moore lived south and west of it. Just northeast of this land, in Sec. 32, Twp. 15, Range 32, in the S $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ and the S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$, on the survey map, in bold letters, is written "Cane Hill Settlement." This is one section north of present-day Cane Hill.

These survey maps and notes may change some of the research on early Cane Hill. East boundary was surveyed in 1831-32 and notes on Twp. 15, Range 32, Sec. 32 state: "Entered Carnahan's field. This is what is called Cane Hill Settlement." In Sec. 34, "up the creek from south boundary of Sec. 34, Tp. 15, Range 32 is Mr. Crawford's distillery. His house about 150 links to the north from south boundary line of Sec. 34." This is James Crawford, born 1803, and his wife, Luvicy. Distillers were as important to our early settlers as the mills.

Billingsley Mill (known today as Cane Hill Mill)

The map of Twp. 14, Range 32, Sec. 17, in the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ shows Billingsley mill as being on Jordon Creek. The East and South boundaries were blazed in 1831, and the sections blazed by Wm. Clarkson in 1832. In November of 1834, a Mark Williams is shown as having the original patent. In the 1830 census is listed a Mark Williams, born 1790 to 1800, with three children and wife in his household. A Williams is shown living in Sec. 18 on survey maps NE of NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Twp. 14, Range 32. This is southwest of present Cane Hill.

There was a John Billingsley and wife (Martha Blair). John was dead by 1830, so perhaps when surveyed the mill was still known as the "Billingsley mill" and operated by his family. A roller mill is shown in this exact location on 1907 maps owned by Peques Brothers.

Quotes from survey notes on Twp. 14, Range 32, blazed by Wm. Clarkson in 1832, running the section line between Sections 8 and 17: "...An aqueduct or mill race 6 links wide southwest. Jordan Creek 40 links wide runs southwest. About 3 chains below is Mr. Billingsley's mill. One of the best in the country."

From Goodspeed: "In 1861 J. R. Pyeatt engaged in the milling business. In 1865 with his son-in-law Wm. S. Moore erected

Cane Hill Mill (burned Civil War) in operation by 1866. Continued under this ownership until sometime after 1895."

Pyeatt's-Campbell's-Dillingham's-Hermann's Mill (in present-day Dutch Mills)

In "Early Settlers of Cane Hill" by Mrs. Richardson, on page 21 she states: "Peter Pyeatt built his home first, then picked out some good-looking limestones, dressed them with hand tools and had two good millstones. Now he built his mill and soon had it in operation, the first water mill in Northwest Arkansas. One of these millstones is now in the Manse yard at Cane Hill, and belongs to Howard Pyeatt, Jr."

Now I believe this research disproves the latter statement. I believe the Johnson mill will prove to be older. Also, in the survey maps, the Piatts are shown, in 1832, living in Twp. 14, Range 32, Sec. 20, 21, 29 and 28, where the four corner on the Barren Fork of the Illinois.

In 1829, when Illinois Township was being formed, entered in county court records is this statement: "Beginning on western boundary of the county, and running eastwardly with the north boundary of Viney Township, to the forks of Barren Fork Creek, a little west of John Ish's, thence up the lefthand fork, near Pyeatt's mill, so as to leave all the present settlers on said creek east of said line, thence northwardley to the top of the dividing ridge between the Barren Fork and Mays Creek, etc."

In 1834, when the sections of Twp. 14, Range 33 were surveyed, in Sec. 21, NE of SE $\frac{1}{4}$, at the Barren Fork of the Illinois, there is shown a mill and distillery. This fits the above description of where Pyeatt's mill was in 1829 and is just north east of present-day Dutch Mills. Arthur Dillingham had a patent to this land in September of 1838. No Pyeatts were shown in the general area, so Peter had moved on by 1838. In court records of 1841, Dillingham's mill is shown as being on Beaty's Prairie Road. Our roads changed names as often as the mills.

On page 970 of the field notes to the original survey of Twp. 14, Range 33, running section line between Secs. 21 and 28, is this statement: "A mill race runs North (Campbell's)." on the survey maps is drawn a mill and a house, marked "Mill and Distillery" in the NE of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 21. The mill race is in SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 21 and also in the N $\frac{1}{2}$ of Sec. 28. Campbell's field is shown nearby. There is not a Campbell family in Washington Co. in 1830 and I do not have the 1840 census. In 1850 there are: John Campbell, born 1777, in Cane Hill Township; James M. Campbell, born 1807, and his wife Manerva Marrs Simpson; and Wm. H. Campbell, born 1817; so the owner of the field could have been either John or James Campbell.

G. M. Messer is shown as owner of the land in 1907, and this is in the present city limits of Dutch Mills. So the records indicate Pyeatt's early mill in 1829 was the same mill in Dutch Mills owned by Campbell in 1834, and the records and maps very clearly prove that this mill was the same one John Hermann acquired when he arrived in Washington County and settled at Old Hermannsburg (now Dutch Mills). Read "The Hermanns of Old Hermannsburg" for more details on this mill. In the Hermann book the letters speak of "rotten wheel, etc." so it apparently was in neglect when he bought it in 1851. In Book G, page 382, we read "...from Thomas C. Pope and wife Mary, $W\frac{1}{2}$ of $SE\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 21, Twp. 14, R. 33, small part of $E\frac{1}{2}$ of $NW\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 28, Twp. 16, R. 33, sufficient for building a mill dam and cutting a race for a mill."

Unnamed Mill

In Twp. 15, Range 31, Sec. 5, $SW\frac{1}{4}$ of $SW\frac{1}{4}$, on the survey maps there is shown a mill on the Illinois River. This is west of Walnut Grove and northeast of Prairie Grove. The sections were surveyed in January of 1832, and notes state: "Between Sec. 5 and 6 land good on the line, though hill not far to the right. To left a mill is just now erecting, some 3.00 chains to the right, where the line strikes the creek." So we have an erection date of 1832. In Jan. 1834, Arly C. Smith filed for the first patent on this land.

This could have been one of the mills (including the Freyschlag mill) which the German, John H. Hermann, talked about buying at the time he finally purchased the Campbell mill and distillery in Dutch Mills.

Freyschlag-Pegram Mill

Another mill mentioned in our early records is the Freyschlag mill. Unable to find it on the maps, I ran the deeds to Freyschlag as purchasers of Washington County land. In 1835, Geo. Freyschlag bought land northwest of Fayetteville, in the city limits today. There is no branch or stream of water on this, so it must be discounted as a mill location. In 1848, some of the Freyschlag family sold to other family members land in the immediate area of Fayetteville, probably not a place for a mill.

In 1840 (Book E, page 324), Herman Freyschlag purchased from Christian, Henry, Babette, Metar, Hermain, Catherine and Bertha Freyschlag, the $SE\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 33, and the $NE\frac{1}{4}$ of $SW\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 33, the $W\frac{1}{2}$ of $SW\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 34, all in Twp. 17, Range 31, 180 acres, "with appurtenances."

In January of 1848, Herman Freyschlag is shown as purchasing the above same land, plus $SE\frac{1}{4}$ of $SE\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 8, Twp. 16, R. 31

and N $\frac{1}{2}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 16, Twp. 16, R. 31, 80 acres from George Freyschlag (Book F, page 86). The 280 acres mentioned above was surveyed in June of 1834, but no mention is made of a mill or habitation in the area. This land is northeast of Fayetteville on Clear Creek, at the fork of Hamstring and Clear Creek and is where I believe the Freyschlag mill (later known as Pegram mill) was located.

Tradition says there were three early mills on Clear Creek. This would make the three: Dameron's mill on what is now Lake Fayetteville, the Truesdale/Johnson mill at Johnson, plus this Freyschlag mill.

There are no other Freyschlag families in early land records so there is no way of confusing their land purchases.

McInturff's Mill

There is one other mill listed in the early court records of 1829: "From the town of Franklin to George McInturff's mill, thence to the south boundary of the county toward Damon's Lick on Lee's Creek." There is nothing else to be found concerning this early mill. Perhaps others can add to the research. It is possible the Lee's Creek referred to is the one in the Devil's Den area in the extreme southern part of the county. But where was the town of Franklin?

Observations

To further verify that Cane Hill, when surveyed in 1832, was in Twp. 15, Range 32, Sec. 32, we have the notes on the eastern boundary of Twp. 13, Range 33, Sec. 1: "Road, creek, down this creek is very handsome settlement, which is in sight of range line from the mountains." Now, this creek ends in Twp. 15, R. 32, Sec. 32, in south half of said section. And in bold letters on survey map is written "Cane Hill Settlement."

Another survey note seemed interesting. Evansville showed only two cleared fields, no houses, nothing. Mark Bean lived in N $\frac{1}{2}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 5, Twp. 15, Range 32. This is where Rhea is today.

If this article is used for further research, please recheck the original records to avoid compounding the normal human errors in compiling and printing so many land descriptions.

Other Early Millers

In the Miscellaneous Record Book in the office of the County Clerk, there are registered some names of early millers in the county, as follows:

THE STONE FAMILY

by

Bobbie Byars Lynch

Bible Record of the John S. Stone Family (1789-ca 1839)

John Stone, born 26 Nov., 1789, died between 1835 and 1839

His wife, Isabelle Elizabeth Wright, born 8 Feb. 1791,
daughter of William and Isbella (Thrailkill) Wright

John and Isabelle married 1812, Clark County, Kentucky

Their children:

- A. Wesley P. Stone, 8 Nov. 1813, Clark County, Kentucky
- B. Malinda Stone, 30 Mar. 1815, Clark County, Kentucky
- C. Shelton A. Stone, 17 Sept. 1816, Clark County, Kentucky
- D. Kisiah Stone, 23 Nov. 1817
- E. John Dudley Stone, 25 Dec. 1819, Montgomery County, Missouri
- F. Susan Stone, 3 Mar. 1820, Missouri
- G. Joseph A. Stone, 24 Aug. 1823, Missouri
- H. Isabel C. Stone, 9 May 1825, Missouri
- I. Leroy D. Stone, 15 Mar. 1828, Missouri
- J. Willis Shackelford Stone, 4 Mar. 1830, Montgomery County, Mo.
- K. Thomas G. Stone, 28 Apr. 1832, Missouri
- L. Jane Artemicia Stone, 10 Sept. 1835, Missouri

Castro Valley, California 94545. She sent the record to "The Ozark Quarterly" where it was printed March, 1973. I recognized it as one of the very early families in this area. Their descendants are scattered throughout Springdale and east of Springdale, as well as in other states.

The Bible was taken across the plains in an oxcart, apparently by the son Willis Shackelford Stone, as it includes brothers, sisters, parents and children of Willis and his wife, Ildegtritta Fitzgerald, who were married in Washington County, Arkansas in 1851. The Bible states they were married in Fayetteville 23 Aug. 1851 by Rev. John Holcomb, witnesses L. D. Stone and W. Phillips. Ildegtritta Fitzgerald was born 4 May 1835, Washington County, Arkansas, the daughter of James and Mahala (White) Fitzgerald. James Fitzgerald was born 1 July 1809, the son of John and Mary Fitzgerald. James Fitzgerald's home is shown on 1834 survey maps of the Springdale area as being just south and west of today's Moore's Drop Forge Co., on the curve, lefthand side going north on Old Missouri Road. He and his father (with others) were responsible for the mail route from Springfield, Missouri to Fayetteville, Arkansas, the route being obtained from Congress and approved in 1836. (Territorial Papers of Arkansas, Vol. XXI).

This old Bible states James Fitzgerald married Mahala White 13 Dec. 1832. Mahala was born 12 June 1814 in Alabama. I believe she will prove to be the daughter of another early settler of Springdale, Sherrod White and his wife Susan. Sherrod and Susan White

The Stone Family (page 2)

lived on the back side of Fitzgerald Mountain. Sherrod died after 1843 and before 1850. This name, over the years, in some records, has been read as "Sherwood."

A. Wesley P. Stone, born 1813, married by 1838 to Lucinda Emily Rogers. They had

1. Emeline, born 1838, married Wm. Joyce
2. Delany, born 1840, married John McGuire, according to family (is Francis McDonough on marriage records; abstract shows McGuire)
3. James, born 1845
4. William Columbus, born 1847, married Nancy C. Sanders
5. Madison Green, born 1849, married Julia A. -----
6. Sultana, born 1851
7. Thomas T., born 20 Sept. 1856, died 11 Sept. 1920, married Josephine Wiggins. Some of their children were: Ras, Guy, John, Denver
8. Sarah Caroline, born 1859, married William Osburn Harp, son of Philip and Elizabeth (Hinds) Harp. They had: Emeline H., Robert W., Dora Johnson, Nora Etta Smith, Marjorie Donaldson, Maud Overlander, Margaret Vaughan, Hattie, Ollie, Henry, Tom, Ellis, Ward Columbus, and Clyde Harp.
9. Jackson, born 1861, married Romelia Harp, daughter of Philip and Elizabeth (Hinds) Harp

- E. John Dudley Stone, born 25 Dec. 1819 in Missouri, married Luelza McKinney, 16 Mar. 1848, Washington County, Arkansas, daughter of David and Manerva McKinney. David McKinney homesteaded what is now called Stone-Harp farm on the White River where Harlan Harp lives today. On this farm, which is across the river east of Neal's Bluff, is the old Stone Cemetery. There are at least 30 burials in this cemetery, but only two stones remain: that of Luelza Stone, born 12 Aug. 1831, died 27 Sept. 1876, wife of J. D. Stone; and a son of theirs. The son's stone carries one date, 1 Aug. 1871, which has to be a death date, since we know John died in 1864. A footstone says W. S., so it is either their son Willis, born 1855, or William, born 1860. I feel this old cemetery holds the bodies of John and Isabella Stone, David and Manerva McKinney, John Dudley Stone, and by tradition, others buried here are: Two infants of Grover and Pearl Shrum Hilton, Berry Sherrod children, and Ben T. Johnson. Berry Sherrod was the son of Sterling Brown Sherrod and Margaret Lankford. Sterling and Margaret died in 1864, along with five of their children. Perhaps they are also buried here. John Dudley Stone and wife Luelza had

Luelza, born 1849, married Jacob F. Cloer. Luelza and Jacob are grandparents of attorney John Cloer.

John, born 1852

James Henry, born 21 Feb. 1853, married Eliza J. Williams.

They had Cora A., Albert. and others

The Stone Family (page 4)

died shortly after 1840 and Elisha married our Suzannah Stone. They had four children:

Thomas W., born 1848, married Mary Hensley

L. C. (a male), born 1852

Matilda J., born 1854

Susannah C., born Aug. 1850, married Isaac Newton Harp, the son of Philip and Elizabeth (Hinds) Harp. They had seven children: Nora Lee, born 1872; Philip Alva, born 1873; Zada Agnes, born about 1875; Luther E., born 1879; Ella; Evadna; and Walter. Suzannah died by 1894, for on Mar. 17 of that year, Isaac Newton Harp married M. J. Vanzant, born 1871. They had two children: Earnest and Jewell.

Philip Alva Harp, born 1873, married Rose Mae Boyd, the daughter of Ezekiel and Nancy Jane (Gist) Boyd. They had: Hazel A. Cate, born 1896; Zello O., born 1899, first wife of George W. Graham; Lottie, who died when small; Mildred, wife of Joe Murphy; Helen, wife of ? Searcy and Mr. Lanson (she lives in Oklahoma); Jesse Agnes, who married Russell Gay and lives east of Springdale; and Harvard Harp, who died in 1968 and was founder of today's Harp Food Stores.

Elisha Lane Cloer, born 1807, died 30 Sept. 1859. His wife, Suzannah Stone Cloer, died after 1880.

Artismissa Phillips, born 1848

Nancy, born 1858, died 1868

Thomas F.

Robert S.

Lewis

Dorothy

Andrew

The names of these children are taken from the 1865 Census of Washington County. The only link I have with this family is a great-great-granddaughter, Mrs. Kathryn Baley, Rt. 1, Box 215, Tulalake, California 96134.

- I. Leroy D. Stone, born 15 Mar. 1828 in Missouri, died 1892 in Kansas, married Nancy Phillips, also believed to be a daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth (Looney) Phillips. If so, Nancy was born 1829 in Alabama. They are believed not to have had any children. In the 1860 census, they had Susan Dooley, born 1848, with them. Susan married Henry Payton in 1872. They also had two Sherrod children (Sarah and Charlotte) with them in 1860. According to the 1870 census, they had in their household: Susan Dooley; Willis Stone, son of his brother John Dudley Stone; and Isaac Newton Harp, who married Suzannah Cloer.

- J. Willis Shackelford Stone, born 14 Mar. 1830 in Missouri, married Ildemitta Fitzgerald. Willis died 1 Nov. 1914.

The Stone Family (page 6)

Lottie Ada Early, born Jan. 1909, Stone Ranch
James W. Early, born 27 Dec. 1916, Sonora, California
Jacqueline I. Early, born 12 May 1930, Stockton, California
Lowell M. Knoop, born 20 Sept. 1922
Betty Alberta Knoop, born 16 July 1925
Dennis Melvin Knoop, born 14 July 1948
Montgomery Lowell West, born 20 Sept. 1948
Jayne Suzanne West, born 4 April 1952

(Other births are of Ildegritta Fitzgerald's parents and brothers and sisters. They are listed at the end of this article.)

Mrs. Virginia Hicks is apparently married to a son of Isbel and Henry Hicks, and should be contacted for later lineages of this family.

K. Thomas G. Stone, born 28 April 1832 in Missouri, married 15 May 1851 to Melinda Boyd, daughter of Wm. D. and Elizabeth (Oxford) Boyd. In 1853 he married a second time, to Eliza J. Jones. Nothing further is available on this family.

L. Jane Artemicia Stone, born 10 Sept. 1835 in Missouri, married 18 Sept. 1852 to Joel Baggett whose age was shown as 18 on his marriage record. The Baggett family came to this

The Stone Family (page 7)

Stephen Kelton Stone is known to have gone fishing on the old Stone farm at White River with Wm. McGarrah of Fayetteville and Jonas M. Tebbetts. There is a Socrates E. Stone here in 1837 Circuit Court Records and gone by 1840. Other Stones in early records of Washington County are:

Nancy Stone, born 1829 in Tennessee, married Lewis Harp in 1845, the son of John and Lucy Harp. Nancy is supposed to have been a step-daughter of either a Mr. Vaughan or a Mr. Stone.

Osleancy Stone who married James Barr in 1845

Margaret Stone, age 42, of Brush Creek, who married John Busten or Buster, age 40, in 1845. Margaret was probably the mother of these Stones: Samuel Stone, born 1820 in Tennessee, living with Ambrose and Salina (Hash) Clarke in 1850; Eliza Stone, born 1826 in Tennessee, married 1847 to Martin C. Rieff as his second wife. They went to California. Samuel Stone married 1856 to Gabrilly Yeager; Amanda Stone married Randolph Smith in 1854.

How, or if, they fit with the John Stone family, I do not know. Perhaps it will help others.

Stephen Kelton Stone was born 25 Sept. 1819 in North Carolina.

The Stone Family (page 8)

The above were all born in Washington County, Arkansas.

John S. Fitzgerald, born 1 June 1852.

The Mary Elizabeth Fitzgerald born in 1870 is probably a cousin to these children. Possibly she was the daughter of Isaac Shelby Fitzgerald and his wife Jane (believed to have been a Wolf).

* * * * *

With the next FLASHBACK we hope to include the John and Mary Fitzgerald family.

- B. Malinda Stone, born 30 Mar. 1815, Kentucky, married Daniel Barefoot in Missouri. He died in Montague County, Texas in 1895. Malinda died 1881 in Texas. Daniel and Malinda Barefoot moved to Texas in 1859. Some of their children:

Jcrathan Barefoot, born 1837, Missouri

John Barefoot, born 1839, Missouri

Sarah, born 1841, Arkansas

Mary, born 1843, Arkansas

William

Thomas, born 1846

George Washington, born 1849, married Sallie Boone in Texas and had Mrs. Suzannah Woodson (perhaps others)

Judge Bert B. Barefoot

Clifford Barefoot

- C. Shelton A. Stone, born 27 Sept. 1816, married Elizabeth Higgins 31 March 1848. They had Nolen, born 1849, and Virginia, born 1850, and probably others. According to tradition, Shelton built the first school house about 1850 on what was known as the old Carroll place on White River, Highway 68 East (property now owned by Joe Steele)

- D. Kisiah Stone, born 23 Nov. 1817 does not show up in our early Washington County, Arkansas records. She either married in Missouri and stayed there or died when small, or is listed with another middle name in our records. If married, her name is unknown.

William, born 1800
Albert, circa 1862
Cidney, circa 1863
Frances A., 1864

John Dudley Stone and Luelza are part of a Civil War story which I will write about in a different article. John Dudley was killed in 1864 by James Ingram. In 1870, John's son John, born 1852, killed Rev. James Ingram as one of the men responsible for his father's death.

- F. Susan Stone, born 3 Mar. 1820 in Missouri, is called Susannah in other records. She married Elisha Lane Cloer, 3 Feb. 1848, as his second wife. Elisha had married Matilda Barnet the first time on 19 Sept. 1827 in Lauderdale County, Alabama. Their first two children are not proven, but we think Rebecca Cloer, born 1827-8 married James Taylor, and James Cloer, born 1829 in Alabama married Rhoda Ann Smith, daughter of Priscilla (Seborn) and Henry B. Smith. Rhoda Ann and James are buried in a beautiful cemetery hidden in the hills in the Mayfield area. This is a large cemetery and has practically all of its stones, marked and unmarked, in place. Some of these descendants are Gayers, Bowermans, McCoys, Garretts, Johnsons, etc. Other known children of Elisha and Matilda Barnet Cloer were: Jacob Francis, born 1830, married Martha Rogers and Angeline Eubanks; Sarah Elizabeth Cloer, born 1836, married Jeremiah Combs, son of Mathew and Frankie Brown Combs; John H. Cloer, born 1838 and died 1862; Henry G. Cloer, born 1840, married Mary Della Joyce. Matilda

Hash, daughter of the widow Elizabeth Hash. Melissa was born 6 Aug. 1830 in Illinois. Some of their known children are:

America, born 1850

Henry Newton, born 24 Mar. 1852, died 1927, married Margaret Boyd

Frances L.

Nancy Ann

Keziah Malinda

Melissa Wright Stone, born 3 Apr. 1861. She married John Redding Bias, the son of Armstrong "Bank" Biass and his second wife Katherine Hawkins. John Redding Biass was a half brother to Rhoda Biass, wife of John Howard Holcomb (son of Rev. John Holcomb). Rhoda and John Holcomb were my husband's great-grandparents. John R. Biass and his wife Melissa Stone went to California to live. Mrs. Nora L. Sharlow, 408 Sequoia Avenue, Monteca, California, is a granddaughter, and Mrs. Frances M. Webb of 942 Long Court, Modesto, California is a great-granddaughter. Both were living in 1968.

- H. Isabel C. Stone, born 9 May 1825 in Missouri, married on 12 Oct. 1847 in Washington County, Wilson Phillips of Benton County, Arkansas, believed to be the son of Thomas and Elizabeth (Looney) Phillips. Wilson Phillips was born Jan. 1824, and died 1 June 1877. Isabel died 1866. Both are buried in Bluff Cemetery, Springdale. They had eight children at least:

Cemetery at Sonora, California. His wife Ildegitta died 26 Dec. 1916 at the Stone Ranch and is buried in the City Cemetery, Sonora, California. They had:

Orville P. Stone, born 4 June 1854, died 28 Feb. 1935,
buried Stent, California

Thomas J. Stone, born 3 March 1859, married Emma Ferguson
28 April 1886. Tom died 10 June 1936 in Oakdale, California

George G. Stone, born 13 March 1861 (Bible has George L. Stone)
married Alice E. Bruner 15 Nov. 1896. George Died July
1943 in Oakland, California

Isbel C. Stone, born 16 Aug. 1862, married Henry A. Hicks 21
Oct. 1883. Isbel died 28 June 1924; buried at Chico,
California.

(Other names in this Bible, which I cannot connect, are:

Ada V. Stone, born 28 July 1876. Ada Viola Stone married
James M. Early on 7 Oct. 1897. James M. Early died 16
March 1919, buried Oakdale, California. Ada V. Early died
11 Nov. 1930, buried in Oakdale, California.

(Other memorandum in this Bible: "Mary Elizabeth Fitzgerald,
born 18 July 1876, born Springdale, Washington Co., Ark. came
out here to see us on Feb. 24, 1894, and left 28 Mar. 1894
back for her home in Arkansas."

(Viola M. Early, born 26 March, 1900, Stone Ranch
Liston L. Early, born 25 Jan. 1906, Stone Ranch

This ends the list of John and Isabelle E. Stone's family. John Stone came from Kentucky to Missouri (Montgomery County) in 1818. He is shown in the 1830 census of Missouri, but Isabel, his wife, is shown as head of the household in the 1840 census of Washington County, Arkansas. Sometime after 1835 he died, but whether it was in Missouri or Arkansas is impossible to say at this late date. I cannot find Isabelle Elizabeth after the 1850 census of Washington County, at which time she was living in Clear Creek township. So she must have died before 1860.

Daniel and Melinda Stone Barefoot are shown in 1850 with a child born 1839 in Missouri and one born 1841 in Arkansas, so it is possible the Stone family came from Missouri in 1839 after John Stone, the father, died.

Frances Woods who transcribed the 1850 Washington County census has John Dudley Stone as George D. Stone, but this has to be an error as all other records are "John." Anyone who has read the census films can realize how this can happen.

Since Luelza McKinney Stone, wife of John D. Stone went flying to Fayetteville to the Stone family for help (after John Dudley's death), I believe Stephen Kelton Stone will prove to be a cousin to John Dudley Stone. More research is needed to prove this. Parker F. Stone, born 1788 in North Carolina, was son of English-born Allen Stone. Parker Stone married Kindness Hicks and had Robert, Harriet, Sallie, Allen, Mary, Stephen Kelton (born 1819) and Sophia.

George Albright; Robert, born 1840; Amanda, who never married, perhaps others. Sophia Stone, born 1836 in Tennessee was living with Stephen in 1850 (she is daughter of his first wife.) The Arkansas History Centennial, Vol. II, page 302, has data on Stephen. Mary Brodie, born 1835, living with Stephen Stone, states her DAR lineage as Dr. John Brodie of Virginia; also states Amanda Stone, daughter of Stephen, her cousin. Amanda died after 1926; her DAR ancestor, Capt. Robert Hicks.

The Fitzgerald names in the Stone bible should be recorded here

James Fitzgerald, born 1 July 1809 (his 1850 cen
read wrong)

Mahala White, born 12 June 1814
(Parents of Ildegritta Fitzgerald)

Brothers and sisters of Ildegritta are:

Marcella Fitzgerald, born 5 Oct. 1833

Jasper Newton Fitzgerald, born 15 Jan. 1837 (but must have
died by 1850)

Manervy Penelope Fitzgerald, born 27 Dec. 1838

Malinda Fitzgerald, born 9 June 1840

Sanford C. Fitzgerald, born 5 Mar. 1842

Delilah Fitzgerald, born 6 Nov. 1843, dead by 1850

Lelitha (census says Tabitha) Fitzgerald, born 21 Mar. 1846

Zachary T. Fitzgerald, born 9 June 1847

Susan Fitzgerald, born 20 Nov. 1848

Nicholis Fitzgerald, born 1 Oct. 1850

Jeremiah Bass (this was Biass) is this day registered as miller of Stout's mill on West Fork of White River. 19 April 1847

Charles Hieschpiel (Hierschpil) miller of Carnahan Mill. 12 January 1848

Henry Freyschlag, miller for George Freyschlag mill. 6 April 1847

Henry Rhea, miller of Sylvanus Blackburn mill, Washington County, on stream called War Eagle. 9 June 1849

Benjamin J. Deaver, miller of Barrington Mill. This Benjamin Deaver was born in 1815, and died in 1859. His wife, Mary Johnson, married second Marion D. Steele.

John Higgins, a millwright in 1850.

Josiah H. Blackburn, miller of Sylvanus Blackburn mill. 5 June 1851

William Kraffe, miller of John Hermann's mill in Vineyard township. 13 July 1859

Nelson Hewitt, miller of Hewitt's mill. 11 October 1859

George W. Lewis, miller of Lewis' Steam Mill. 5 October 1861

Jacob Q. Johnson, miller of Spring mills (has to be the Johnson mill, known as Spring Mill in 1867). 7 August 1867

Notes from Court Records on Mill Roads:

- 1837- Graham's Mill. Road widens from Fayetteville to George Graham's mill up the West Fork of White River, commencing at Fayetteville and terminating at the fork of the creek above Jacob Yoes'. (At that time, Yoes lived just below Greenland; thus the mill was northeast of Greenland on the West Fork of White River.)
- 1841- Reed's Mill. James White, overseer of First District of the Lewis Mill Road, commencing at Fayetteville and terminating at the top of the mountain between West Fork and the Middle Fork of White River. The Second District of the road went from top of the mountain to Reed's Mill on Middle Fork of White River. Third District of the road, George Lewis overseer, went from Reed's Mill to residence of George Lewis. (Lewis' Steam Mill was probably Reed's Mill in 1841.)
- 1843- "Leading from Boonsboro by Truesdell Mill to intersect the Ft. Gibson Road, running NE through John Ish, Obediah Seay, William Munkers, J. B. Russell and John Davidson (dec.) and intersect Cane Hill Road one-quarter mile south of Truesdal Mill. 2 miles and half road to be opened."

Freshlog Mill Road. Wm. Cunningham's to mill, from mill to Weddington Gap.



The Billingsley Mill (known today as The Cane Hill Mill)

Traditions

Adam Carnahan owned a mill near Savoy.

Barrington Mill was in Elm Springs.

The Blackburn Mill is the War Eagle Mill which is not shown on survey maps. Even though in Benton County, the mill is listed in early Washington County court records because Benton County was part of Washington County until 1836. According to tradition, it was built about 1834. The mill has recently been rebuilt and restored to original construction of the early mill. Goodspeed on page 32 states that "the first mills at War Eagle were built in 1848. Among the first mills built on War Eagle Creek was a water mill built by John E. Turner about six miles below present War Eagle Mills. Gone by 1889." He also states on page 31 "Mr. Sylvanus Blackburn and others of War Eagle area went to Richland to get their corn and then they ground by mortar and pestle method." This, of course, fits with early maps description of Tuttle area, but two mills in operation by 1834 in this location would lead one to believe they also had corn ground there.

Since Henry Rhea is registered as the miller of Blackburn Mill in 1849, and the mill is not mentioned before, it is possible that it was created in 1848 and not in 1834 as has been traditionally believed.

(These letters are from "Correspondence of James K. Polk" Volumes I and II, Herbert Weaver, Editor, and Paul H. Bergeron, Associate Editor, published in 1972, by the Vanderbilt University of Nashville, which organization has graciously given us permission to reprint them.)

FROM GEORGE W. BARNETT

Dear sir,

Williamson County Jan. 15th 1829

With pleasure I take my pen to communicate to you a few things and ask your friendship. When I last had the pleasure of seeing you, I was settled on the place I now reside on, which I purchased as a temporary home. I have for some years had it in view to permanently settle high up in the Arkansas. And accordingly my attention was turned towards Lovelesses (Lovely) purchase and intended waiting till the lands were brought into market, that being given up in exchange with the Indians. I next determined on settling in the Cherokee Charter. I have ever been opposed to John Q Adams as a politician, as such I never sought any appointment, the gift of which came under his control. I accompanied my Father to Nashville & was there when the Electoral vote of the State was given. We were by our Distinguished fellow Citizen, who I contend occupies the highest stand of any other man alive specially invited to breakfast with him & Lady at Major McLemores & also to dine with him & the Electors at the same place & on the next day to dine with him at the Hermitage. The high toned feelings that were felt by us republicans I shall never forget. The general's high regard for my Father was so often expressed both in words & actions that I have been led to hope if the appointment of Surveyor General should not be made by President Adams, in the country before alluded to that I shall have the good fortune to receive it. An application was made through my Father to that effect. I hope on the receipt of this you will write to me & in so doing you will please give me the most prominent features of the exchange & say what progress the Country is making towards its organizing & letting of its land and whether or not the appointment alluded to is given, if not given when it will be. Should the General have the nominating the person, I hope you will make mention of my name on the occasion as I am well aware of the high stand you occupy with the General. In making this request I hope you will not deem it as impertinence as I am well assured I can be as strongly recommended and

my pretensions as well authenticated as any Man. I have ever wished to be serviceable to my self & Country. I have never asked an appointment but it was granted. To receive on this occasion your friendly influence will raise (?) in me feelings of gratitude never to be forgotten. I do not expect you will have any opposition next August. Capt. Yancy is again before the publick as a Representative Candidate. I shall await with impatience your answer.

G. W. Barnett

(Note: Addressed to Washington. Little has been learned about Barnett. He was known to be living in Williamson County, Tennessee at least as early as 1820. The "McLemore" mentioned is probably John C. McLemore of Nashville, who had married one of Rachel Jackson's nieces. Nor do we know if Barnett got the desired job as Surveyor General of Lovely's Purchase!)

FROM ARCHIBALD YELL

My dear Col

Fayetteville Oct the 18th 1834

I wrote you a few weeks since, a letter informing you of a conspiracy which has been formed against you at Nashville, which letter I hope you have recived. I presume you are absent from home or I should have heard from you. My dear Sir those Nashville people are determined to sustain their party & put you down if money will do it. I have no doubt Laughlin has been managed out of the Banner and a more pliant Bank man selected & in less than 2 years Mr Bell and his whole pack will be out for A Bank of some description and as Hall intimates in his letters you will be displaced from the Head of the Comt. of Ways & Means if Bells reelected but how it is they are to bring you and the President to issue I cant concive. If they can do that then I shall not be longer amazed how it was that Bell beat you. They can do anything!!

I shall leave here for the Territory on Tuesdy next & shall remain there until spring. I shall then Return & take my Family.

Judge Fulton writes me Eskridge will probably Resign in a few weeks so soon as he gets through his Circuit which will be about the 2d week in Nov. If I could be Nominated early this fall or winter to take effect the 4th March at which time Eskridges Term expires it would greatly accomodate me as I could then Return this winter & take my Family before the Courts in the spring. Otherwise I shall have to Remain until sometime in May before I could get off if I am appointed.

Judge Lacy wrote me he thought the Term expired the 4th March next. I shall leave this matter to your management at Washing-

ton tho. you will be much troubled this Winter.

I wish you to keep me informed of how things are progressing after your arrival at the City. You will be apprised (?) of my great anxiety to know the Result as early as possible. Write me to Fayetteville Washington County A. T. I will write you again from Little Rock.

A. Yell

(Addressed to Columbia)

FROM ARCHIBALD YELL

Friend Polk.

Memphis Oct the 21th 1834

I arrived here to day in good health & shall on tomorrow cross ovr into Arkinses. I will write you again on my arrival at the Rock & give you the prospect of help from the Territory.

Before I left home Frierson & Gilchrist Fulton & McCormack* promised to write you letters to the President which you will forwrd or take them on yourself. I must again urge you to have the Nomination made as early in the Session as possible. If I am Nominated I shall expect to return to Tennessee for my Family so as to get back by the first Court the 1th Mondy in April. Should I be disappointed, the sooner I know it the better for me. You are apprised of the sacrifice I am now making by my absince--in a pecuniary (...) as well as absince from my Family.

I learn here that a Union has probably taken place between the Govr Pope & Mr Crittenden--if so & the Territory is admitted you may put down Arkinses as Anti, & 2 Bank Senators--in the persons of Pope & Crittenden; of the state of parties I will write you more fully from Little Rock.

I hope to hear from you often.

A. Yell

*Probably Erwin J. Frierson and William Gilchrist of Shelbyville, and James Fulton and Samuel W. Carmack of Fayetteville.

FROM ARCHIBALD YELL

Friend Polk.

Little Rock October the 30th 1834

I am this far on my way to my New Home, Fayetteville, Washington County, and it gives me pleasure to say that I am better sustained here even than I anticipated. I have forward to the President a Joint letter from Judge Johnson one of the Judges of the Superior Court, Fulton Secretary of the Territory, A. H. Sevier the Delegate which is more than I could expect. Col James Conway, Surveyor General, Col Smith & Judge

Crutchfield both the Land offices at this place; Capt Jacob Brown principle Superintendent of Indian affairs, Liut Collins, Col Wht. Rector who you know; with lettrs from Judge Lacy, Gen'l Montgomery and many others as you will see, enough I should suppose to serve me, if the President has not changed his views. Judge Esk(r)idgs Term expires this Winter sometime not known when precisely; that will be known at the departmnt. I wish to bring my Family here this Winter if posible & I can not leave here until I here from the Nomination. If the President would make the Nomination early in the Session, I could have them on before the spring Courts (1th Mondy in Ap(r)il). Col Sevier is my perticular friend & I wish you to evince my frndshp for Him by your confernce with Him on my matters. I will again write you from Fayettevill A. T. Col Sevier can give you all the news.

Yell

(Addressed to Washington. A letter dated October 29, 1834, in support of Yell's appointment, and signed by several prominent Arkansas citizens, is in Letters of Application and Recommendation, 1829-1837 (RG 59), National Archives. A member of a numerous and politically powerful Arkansas family, James S. Conway was surveyor general of the territory, 1832-36.)

FROM ARCHIBALD YELL

My Dear Sir

Fayetteville A T. Nov 10th 1834

I wrote you a few lines by Col Sevier and now write you for fear he may not reach Washington before you may want by possibility some information in relation to my office as late Receiver of Public Moneys &c.

When I left the Territoy 2 years since I appointed a Deputy who paid ovr of Pub. Money to my successor Col Chambers the sum of \$350. which it seams Chambers nevr deposited to my Cridit & my deputy used \$125 so that I am due the Govmt the sum of \$475. I fortunely met Capt Bradford of Lexington Ky the Brother of Mrs Chambers & the Executor of the estate who promptly adjusted the account & I paid him the balance \$125 cash, all of which he is to deposite at Louisville to my Cridit & has given me a Receipt for that amount which will more than square me with the Govmt. From his Character I have no fear of his doing so if no accident befall him on the way. He was also apprised of the impotence to me of the Deposite, and is my frind & will no doubt attend to it promptly. But my Dear Sir if that matter eithr though nigligence or misfortune should not be adjusted do not let that be an obstacle. Advance the mony & you shall be repaid on Notice. Col Sever can inform you all about it. Please give this information to Mers. Grundy & White so that the matter may be adjusted before the senators makes a final

blow. I give you this information for fear of some mishap. Attend to it for me throughout this matter; you are constituted my true and lawful attorney to do all things according to your own judgment as if I was personally present, requesting a friendly confidence & cooperation with my friend Col Sevier. You will see from the recommendation forwarded to you or the President by my friend Judge Fulton, that all things here are easy & to my astonishment found Col Sevier one of my warm friend & signed the recommendations.

Judge Eskridge I fear will not apprise the President that he will remove this winter, in time to let me hear the result & go to Tennessee & return before the courts commence the (1st Monday in April). It is now said he will not resign as was expected but will hold on until the end of his Term the 4th of March I believe, but without any wish or expectation of a reappointment. Indeed being He could not get 5 members of the Bar in the Territory & perhaps not one in His Circuit to recommend Him for a reappointment; this He knows and will not apply. Col Sever tells me there will be no applicant from the Territory. I did expect Roan would have been through Col Sever, but he is no otherwise engaged & Roan can not get a Nomination so that all things here are as safe & easy as I wish them; you & the President & the Senator for the balance.

I found hear on my arrival gratefully to my astonishment all parties willing to receive me; even Governor (John) Pope seemed disposed to be friendly. I did not ask the Governor to interest himself for me because I believe his name would have but little influence at this time with the President, and as I thought it quite likely He would find difficulty enough with His own case this Winter as it is generally believed Here as well as desired that He should not be Reappointed, the reasons varies according to the Local Parties here--the Sever or Jackson men because he is a whole Hogg Bank man in every shape & no very grate Jackson man, according to my standard. The Crittenden Party because they hate him personally & he has heretofore made war on them. There is a 3d Party here if it ought to be dignified with the name of Party, headed by Governor Pope in person. Around Him he has a few relations & a few of the disappointed of both the other parties. He is too weak & unpopular to form a strong party but he may pull down & weaken the Jackson party. That He may do to a greater extent than I now imagine, as he has a Press at Command and is himself a man of Talents & will put his shoulder to the wheel. He has now nothing to make by looking back. He will not be received in the ranks of his former friends.

If we go into a state government this Winter, it would be a matter of some doubt whether he ought to be discontinued but if we do not form a state government for a few years to come then I

should have no hesitation in determining what would be the policy for the Party.

If Fulton could succeed HIM the people would be satisfied. He has been long in the Territory & is popular, but if some Man was sent Here from abroad who would not go into politics with a view to a state government & to support the anti Bank Measures of the Administration he would do us but little good & might weaken our party. Under present existing circumstances Govr Pope might be less dangerous, as there are many of the Bank Crittenden men who will never recognize Pope as their Head. A Modest Stranger they might, to effect their designs. I am giving you a long letter about things that do not interest you. How do you and Bell get along? Write me often...

A. Yell

FROM THOMAS J. LACY

Dear Sir

Helena December 4th 1834

I wrote you about four weeks since, which I fear you did not receive before you left Tennessee for Washington. In that communication I informed you particularly in relation to the entry and purchase of land in this Territory. I am fully persuaded that had you have sent an agent as you contemplated last fall he could with a small amount of capital have made an investment which, in a few years, would have been unusually valuable. There are swarms of speculators in every part of this country spying out the most choice spots, and taking up and purchasing large quantities of land. Time is now of the greatest importance and whatever you conclude to do should be attended to as early as practicable. Most of the places on the river are already appropriated, or likely to be very soon; but there are still some few that can be had by entry and a few choice spots that can be procured on reasonable terms by buying out the settlers claims, which gives the right of entry. If you can send down an agent this winter they can be had, or if you can appropriate a sum (say two or three thousand dollars or even a less amount) and intrust it to Mr. Biscoe who knows well all the country--a man of business & of responsibility, he can lay it out for you to the greatest advantage. I will see its attended to and I am sure you will be highly gratified at the result. Land is rising daily. It now sells at many places on the Mississippi at a high price varying from ten to fifty dollars. Still there are many points not known to the speculators, some on the river, and much that is short distance back, of a fine quality, and that never overflows. Above and opposite Memphis are good tracts (that is however considered out of the cotton region), that can be got at a very low price & between this & Memphis, are some, at the Mouth of the St. Francis river, that are excellent, and can be readily obtained. About forty or fifty miles

below this, at the Horse shoe bend, is a place that is said can yet be had & is very valuable. So also, at or near Boltons; & one place in the Cypruss bend, about one hundred & twenty miles below here. Back of this place & also of Memphis & above & below here on the river between this & Chicot, on lakes & lagoon, are large quanties of land of superior quality & finely adapted to the culture of cotton, which can be entered or purchased at a low price. I shall remain here (with the exception of a few weeks) or on the river all the winter & spring. Let me know you determination, & what arrangements you wish to make, (if any) as soon as you get this. There is I am sure, a rich harvest open & you can without the posibleness of failure, reap bountifully. If a receiver office of this Territory should become vacant, I shall speak your influence in behalf a worthy man of the Territory. Make my best regards together with my wife's to Mrs. Polk...

Thomas J. Lacy

FROM JOSEPH W. McKEAN

Dr Colo

Ultima Thule Sevier County A.T.
*(December 4, 1834)

The enclosed letter to the Presidt you will please hand him. It is concerning the appmt of your mutual friend Col. A Yell as one of our circuit judgs. Yells appt would be very popular with the People in the Territory. Sevrl of the Bar have Requested me to write to the President as I was personally acquainted with him. I expect the old man has forgotten me. I would be glad to hear from you & if you have any public documts that you think I would like to see please send them. I like to read anything aganst the Damd Bank. You will please say whether Yell will get the appt.

Jos W McKean

(*The writer placed no date on the letter. The Library of Congress has placed it in an undated group. The month and day appeared on the envelope, and the year has been supplied on the basis of internal evidence. Yell was nominated for the post on January 7, 1835 and was approved by the Senate on January 20, 1835.)

FROM ARCHIBALD YELL

Sir

Fayetteville A.T. Decer. the 6th 1834

Enclosed I send you the volunteer recommendaton of a large portion of the Bar of this Circuit. There are but four others I believe in the Circuit, three of them are my friends but I have not called upon them for a letter. The other Gentleman Mr. Dickinson I am told is an applicant for the vacant office.

He will certainly be without any recommendation from the Circuit & I presume from the Territory except Judge Eskridge should. They are friendly and reside in the same Town.

This recommendation is unexpected to me and I presume has mostly grown out of their opposition to Mr. Dickinson as they all differ with Him in the local politics of the Territory. Perhaps I am indebted for this kind favor from the old adage "not because they love me most," &c be that as it may, I feel under obligations for their friendly interference.

I think it altogether likely that the matter will all be over before this reaches you either for "weel or for wo."

I have nothing to write you of interest since my last. I can not leave here until I here from Washington. So soon as I do I shall be off for Tennessee; I shall wait with impatience and trembling anxiety. Present me to my friend Col Sevier and I congratulate old Jackson and our party on the recent elections. We are on tip toe to hear from N. York. If she takes the write shute all well and the President nom (?) Van.

Let me hear from you often particularly at present. A. Yell

(Note: Vol. III of the Polk letters (1835-1836) is to be published May 31, 1975 and will contain at least nine letters from Archibald Yell. These publications are sponsored by Vanderbilt University, the Tennessee Historical Commission, the Polk Memorial Association, and the National Historical Publications Commission.)

w c h s

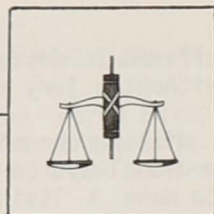
CORRECTION: Mrs. Wilma West Miller says her name was left off the membership list in the November (1974) FLASHBACK. Sorry!! We do make errors. Also, some memberships were received after the list had gone to the printer.

CORRECTION: A typographical error on Page 3, paragraph 3, the February 1975 FLASHBACK should be corrected to read: "... Wm. Mayes, born 1841, son of Samuel and Lucinda Miller Mayes... Mr. Mayes served in this capacity..." Our apologies!

MISCELLANY

Mrs. Lonnie Hall tells us that the grave of Miss Sophia Sawyer has now been shown on the Evergreen Cemetery maps.

David M. Greer, Fayetteville, has presented the Society with a 1908 Plat Book of Washington County, showing ownership and the roads at that time. The gift is of great benefit to us and is greatly appreciated.



Circuit Court convened on January 12, 1881, which was the day fixed by law for the holding of said term, with Judge J. H. Berry presiding. The Sheriff called from the list of Grand Jurors handed him and the following citizens and households of the county responded:

J. E. Davis, who reported illness in his family and was excused. J. O. Benbrook had failed to get a notice of his selection. W. H. Whitlow, John A. Dinst and H. G. Hartley were qualified and seated.

Luke Arnett was excused, as were Buck Russell and B. F. Deaver. Thomas Brooks, W. Z. Mayes, Albert Moon and William Mullins were selected, and the first panel was exhausted.

The Sheriff then opened the list of alternate jurors selected previously by the Commissioners and called Thomas Williams, who was excused. John Oxford, John Helton, F. F. Curtis, Jesse Goodman, J. B. Baggett and H. H. Rickert were all accepted by the Court. Mr. Hartley was appointed Foreman and the Grand Jury listened to the charge by the Judge and retired to a consideration of their duties.

A trial jury was needed, and the Sheriff opened another list of names. Isham Harrell responded, but was too ill to serve. Harley Warren, Rodney Gaines, Robert Greathouse, A. J. Hodges, Ellis Carney, Newt Crawford, J. C. Winstead, William Morrison, M. O. Caudle, G. H. Willis, John Rutherford, B. F. Little, and T. F. Webster were qualified and seated. J. M. Chandler, John Kinnebrugh, William Hutchenson, James B. Dotson, and G. S. Albright were excused by the court.

Others called to the petit jury were Thomas Williams, George Shreve, J. S. Vest, J. A. Neill, J. L. Abercrombie, G. W. Taylor, Henry Eidson, F. A. Reynolds, James Cooper and Frank Wilhoit.

It was necessary to call from the bystanders to complete the jury, and D. C. Price was called and excused. James Cooper, mentioned above, replaced him.

It was the usual practice, on the first day of the term, for the Judge to "sound" the docket, calling each case and asking the defendant how he wished to plead, and if a guilty plea was

offered in misdemeanor cases, much of the docket was cleared without a jury trial.

Milling around in the halls on the first day of court, there would always be a contingent of lawyers who found it difficult to make a living, who had no office except what was in their vest pocket, and who found it necessary to get hold of every client possible. They offered their services for a minimum charge to many of those indicted, and would represent them for \$5.00 or \$10.00, much less than the cost of a prominent attorney.

After discussing his case with an indicted person they would usually advise him to plead guilty and receive a minimum fine. A miscreant, who had paid \$5.00 for a lawyer to represent him, approached the bench, where he heard his attorney enter a plea of guilty. He paid the \$5.00 fine, and, turning away from the bench, said, "Hell, I coulda done that myself."

The State of Arkansas charged Paris Green with wearing weapons. The jury, however, said "not guilty." William Mayes was charged with maiming, something like cutting a fellow a bit with a knife in a fight. The prosecuting witness was not in court and an attachment was issued for his apprehension forthwith. Bryant Wallace had claimed before the grand jury that he had been hurt by Mr. Mayes.

Frank Willis was charged with "K. S." which might have meant "keeping a saloon." The jury fined him \$200.00 or 200 days in jail. Charles Winters received a nol prosee on his indictment for wearing weapons.

Marion Pool, Alvin Davidson, Joe Seay, and Tom Simpson were indicted for disturbing a religious congregation. It seems the country boys in Arkansas just couldn't resist the temptation to attend the holy-roller camp meetings and make a bit of noise. They paid \$2.00 each for their fun.

The charge against William Mayes was ordered re-investigated by the current Grand Jury; perhaps there might have been some undue influence in the first hearing. The Grand Jury was presented only the plaintiff's side of the case anyway, and heard nothing of the defense.

Jobe Fletcher had his arrest for disturbing a congregation put off for a few days, and Jesse Harmon was accused of selling liquor without a license. The court ordered subpoenas served on Peter Graham Jr., in Benton County, and one on Jack Hewitt, as witnesses. The defendant was acquitted.

David Good, accused of an assault to kill, had his conviction

reduced to simple assault by the jury and was fined \$10.00

The jury freed Buck Watts and Jeff Harrell, the charge being that of disturbing church. J. E. Dunlap and his wife sued J. D. Powell. The suit was transferred to equity. Frank Willis filed for a new trial.

J. L. Routh was charged with "F to K R in R" which, properly translated might have been "failure to keep the roads in good repair." If the road overseer didn't like a fellow, he could very easily object to the mudhole in front of his house. Every able-bodied resident was supposed to work on the roads and failure to report often resulted in a fine. One Browne was charged with failure to work the road and he was fined. Henry Barrett was charged with selling liquor to a minor but got the charge dismissed. John Maguire paid \$5.00 for a breach of the peace. Garrison Trout was found guilty of selling to a minor, and paid \$25.

George Brandon was guardian for Mattie L. Brandon, and maintained an action against George Reynolds, J. P. English and A. O. Russell. William McIlroy sued George W. Sanders, Charles W. Walker and Isaac N. Carnahan; he received a judgment of \$550.25 which was satisfied without delay.

The State charged J. C. Dickinson with assault with a deadly weapon which was reduced to simple assault and a \$10 fine. E. M. Jones and Frank Jones forfeited a bond which was signed by Jesse Jones, Franklin Jones, and R. P. Harrison.

Frank Willis went to the Supreme Court after his conviction. James Easley called for a jury trial and the jury disagreed on his guilt. James Herndon was not guilty of wearing weapons.

Peter Van Winkle was forced to bring suit against George W. Maguire and Green Maguire. The jury awarded him \$500.25, with \$88.00 as costs. John Cox sued William Mayes, and Mary Oliver pressed a claim against Marcus Buchanan.

A bond forfeiture was noted against Sol L. Cunningham; it was set aside on payment of the costs. J. B. Doss filed for a new trial. Marcus Coffey sued Ed Fisher & Company.

Eli Crisp received a prison term for an assault with felonious intent, and an attachment was issued for witness Med Cox. Thomas Harmon and Jesse Harmon were acquitted by the jury on the charges against them.

Walter Cook received a stiff \$100 fine for an assault with a deadly thing. Albert Woodfin was placed under a \$500 bond for releasing a prisoner from custody.

The forfeiture against Fletcher Fields was dismissed. Thomas Jennings and H. Calhoun got their forfeiture reduced to the cost\$.

Court was held on Saturdays. There was no five-day, forty-hour week. The Judge was there at seven o'clock and he wanted everyone else there, ten hours a day, six days a week. The McIlroy Bank opened at 6 o'clock in the morning.

Involved in civil difficulties were Pryor Lea, John Briskey, Britton Finley, John Cox, and William Mayes.

So ended a week in court in 1881.

w c h s

Mr. Gordon McCann of Springfield, Missouri has presented the Society with a xeroxed copy of "Descendants of the Buchanan Families of Washington County, Arkansas" by Allan S. Humphreys. Mr. McCann's gift is greatly appreciated because the Society did not have a copy of this early publication.

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The Society has also received a xeroxed copy of George Washington Cloer's Justice of the Peace book of Washington County, for 1854 and 1855, from Jean Jorgensen of Houston, Texas. The original book is owned by Elisha Lane Cloer and Mrs. Jorgensen indexed and xeroxed it, for which we are indeed grateful.

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Thanks to Mrs. L. G. Ballard of Granbury, Texas, Eugene Murphy of Fayetteville, Mr. Robert J. Wiseman, Jr. of New Orleans and Mrs. Julia Zellner Thompson of Fayetteville for writing to say they liked FLASHBACK. Hopefully, the changes made in this issue will make it easier on the eyes!

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Northwest Arkansas was the scene of much violence during and after the Civil War, as were all the Border States, the loyalties of whose people were divided between North and South. In the story which follows are recounted some of those "dark and bloody deeds" spawned by the conflict, and of the family feuds which developed from them. The tales were pieced together in the process of researching over a period of six years the lineages of the Stone-Harp-Kendrick-Graham-Phillips-Ingram-Patton families connected by lateral and collateral lines with my husband's families. Of course there are variations, depending on the viewpoint of the storyteller and his or her involvement in it. Since the events related, bitterness between the families has mellowed and they now have descendants in common.

Rolland Kendrick¹ (a first cousin of my husband) relates the beginning of the story as told to him by Susan E. (Mrs. Morgan) Kendrick² who claimed to have been 14 or 15 years old when the incident took place. There is a bluff on White River (Beaver Lake) in Benton County, called Martin's Bluff; near this is a cave. Several men of this area (Graham, Kendricks, Phillips, Ingram, and perhaps others) used this cave as a hiding place. Because they were afraid to come out during the day, and because some of them were wounded, each morning Susan would wade the river to take them food and bandages. She said she did it for three or four mornings, and one morning discovered all the men in the cave had been killed sometime during the night, and their bodies horribly mutilated. It is believed the men killed were William, James A. and Martin Kendrick, sons of Martin and Nancy (Phillips) Kendrick; Joseph Mason Phillips, son of Mason and Deborah (Kendrick) Phillips; and Ervin Kendrick, a brother to Morgan Kendrick² and son of Obediah and Patsy (Lynch) Kendrick. It is definite that a son of Mason and Deborah Phillips was buried at the foot of Martin's Bluff. This could be Bronson Phillips, born 1829. The true identify of the men in the cave can never be determined, nor the number.

According to Dwight Cole Phillips³, William C. Phillips vowed vengeance on the Harps and the Stones who were alleged to have committed the atrocity. William C. Was brother to Joseph Mason Phillips who is thought to be one of those killed in the cave. However, his death date is 1 February 1863, the same as Nelson Reed Graham's⁴, and I know Graham was killed near the Phillips Cemetery in Benton County, and was the first man buried there, as John Wesley Wilson (also killed on 1 February 1863) was the

first man buried in Wilson Cemetery. Legend says also that a Gregg was killed that same day. (Eva Atwood said that the Pattons of Zion Road were also involved in the death of Graham and Wilson. These deaths are a part of the tradition of the Civil War feud stories. I do not know if the event occurred before or after the cave killings.

As Dwight Phillips' version goes, his grandfather William C. Phillips personally tied John Dudley Stone to a tree and shot him. More than likely he was simply with the group and Ingram tied the noose. Otherwise, young John Stone would have claimed his revenge on Phillips instead of Ingram.

John Dudley Stone, born in 1819, was married to Luelza McKinney. He died, or was murdered by the Kendricks, Phillips, and Grahams led by John Ingram, in 1864. John and Luelza had nine children, and some of these children witnessed the hanging of their father.

Harlan Harp⁵ told me that during the Civil War his ancestor was killed on the farm on which he now lives. My research indicates, however, that John Dudley Stone was not his direct ancestor, but rather the brother of Wesley P. Stone who was Harlan's great-great-grandfather. Nor did the killing take place on Harlan's farm but on what is known as the old Holbrook farm which is across the river west from Harlan Harp's home, and is the farm which was John Dudley Stone's in Civil War days.

Harlan says John Dudley Stone was put in a wagon by a group of men, a noose tied to a tree, and the wagon pushed from under him. Afterwards, Luelza loaded her family and went for help from the Stone kin in Fayetteville. (This has to be Stephen K. Stone.) The Stone man is said to have been buried in the cemetery by his home on Neal's Bluff in Washington County, and it is no doubt true, since his wife and son have a marked grave there among many unmarked stones.

Don Harp⁶, who lives in Sonora community, near Beaver Lake, says he had always heard Rev. Ingram killed the Stone man and that his son, John Stone (born 1852), swore he would have vengeance when he was old enough. Don said young John Stone was pounding bullets out on a stump, and when his mother asked him what he was doing, he replied, "Making bullets to kill ol' man Ingram."

Recently I heard the Ingram side of the story and about this same time I read, in Goodspeed's History of Barry County, Missouri, "In November 1870, Jim Ingram, the Arkansas bushwhacker who killed Mr. Stone in 1864, was killed by young Stone. The youth was 13 years old in 1864 when he promised to avenge his father's murder."

From various sources I had learned that Rev. James Ingram was killed as he rode up on his horse to preach at the churchyard in Lowell, Arkansas, but one of his descendants (Mrs. Charles H. Fowler, who is a great-great-granddaughter) tells me family tradition has it that the incident took place at Shiloh Baptist Church in Springdale, and that young Stone was arrested, later escaped, and was never punished. I can't find anything in the Circuit Court records of Washington County, nor in the film of the Fayetteville Democrat for 1870. The Ingrams listed in the records of the Shiloh Baptist Church of Springdale are a completely different family. Mrs. Grace Secor, born 1892, was a granddaughter to Rev. James Ingram and his second wife, Sarah Elizabeth (Easley) Ingram. She tells me she had never heard that her grandfather preached in Shiloh, but that he was told to come preach at a church, and as he rode up in his wagon, he was shot and killed by young Stone.

I believe he was killed in the Bloomington (Mudtown) schoolyard. This was a town just east of Lowell, where the first post office was in 1856. It was located on the Old Wire Road, (known also as The Ol' Missouri Road) at the time the town was moved (1881), and had a stage stop, a hotel, a grocery store, a saloon and a school. About seven or eight houses were moved from this town to Lowell. Apparently it was moved because the railroad bypassed the town. The school appears to have been where they worshipped in Bloomington, just as they continued to do in Lowell in 1885, when a new brick schoolhouse and Masonic hall was built by the school board and the Mason, and used also by the churches. Claude Nail, now deceased, stated that the school in Bloomington was on land which was his garden.

Benton County records have not been checked for a conviction of young Stone. Perhaps someone else will become enough interested to dig in these old, dusty records. Mrs. Secor says she does not think he was arrested. I have also tried to find out what became of young John Stone, born in 1852, but he has disappeared from the records, and no one seems to know if he had any descendants.

The story would not be complete without some research on the Rev. James Ingram. He was a self-taught circuit preacher, according to his family. I can not find his credentials in the record; perhaps he became a preacher after the Civil War (from all the tales I've heard, this would have made most men turn to God). James M. Ingram was born in Illinois, in 1826, probably the son of Pleasant and Celinda Ingram. By 1848 he was married to Amanda Graham, born 1828. I believe she was the daughter of William and Leah Bloyd Graham. By Amanda he had William, born 1848, died of malaria in the Civil War; Silas Graham Ingram, born 5 September in 1850, called "Sol", who married Mary Docia Easley, daughter of Francis M. Easley (Vernon and Howard Ingram

and Mrs. Jewell Wright are his grandchildren); Eliza Jane Ingram, born 1853, married James Northan Patton, a son of Paschal and Lucretia Patton (of the Zion Road Pattons); Miranda "Rindy" Ingram, born 1855, married Frank Earnest (Willie Eden of Lowell is a grandson), then she married German White and had a daughter Viva, then married John Autry, born 1842, called Jack (son of Jackson Autry) and had a daughter Amanda who was married to George Hufford.

Rev. James Ingram's wife Amanda died sometime after 1855 and by 1856 he was married to Sarah Elizabeth Easley, daughter of William Easley Sr. and his first wife Mary. Sarah was born in Tennessee in 1838 and is buried in Dibler Cemetery, which was located in a field across from Ollie Sigmon's on old Hickory Creek Road. This cemetery is cared for by Jim Shockley; I am not sure if names, other than rocks, are there. It must have been a rather large field, and one of our earliest graveyards. (George Graham, brother of Nelson Reed Graham, came into this area by 1826, and settled at the confluence of the War Eagle and White Rivers. He lived and died there, according to the Turnbo manuscripts.)

James and Sarah Ingram were the parents of

Francis Marion Ingram, born 1857, called Frank, who married first Nancy Cox. His daughter Ida Bell was married to Claude Nail. Mrs. Charles H. Fowler, of Lowell, is a granddaughter of Ida Bell. Frank Ingram married, second, Linda Burch.

Nancy Ingram, born 1859, married the same Jack Autry who had been married to her half-sister Miranda. Their known children are: Ras Autry, born 1880, of Lowell; and Louiza Autry, who married Frank Loyd.

Lucinda C. Ingram, born 1860, married Samuel Leak, son of W. F. and Margaret Etheridge Leak. Sam died in 1880, and Lucinda married Ed Smith.

Virginia Ingram, born 1867, married John Stanley and they were the parents of Mrs. Arthur (Grace) Secor. Others of their children were Roy and Etta, who married Ed Dolisi. Virginia married, second, Ed Smith and had other children.

Mrs. Secor says there was a son, James Ingram, who was a full brother to her mother; if so, he was born shortly before, or after, his father was killed. Rev. James Ingram was killed after the 1870 census was taken, and I can not find the son in the 1860 or 1870 census. The young James never married.

Rev. James Ingram has a resting place, along with four other people, in the "Y" of a dirt road near Wallace Phillips' home. One road goes east to the Phillips Cemetery in Lowell community. My mother-in-law remembers seeing rocks or stones marking some graves there. Today, as in years past, the road grader goes around this v-shaped piece of land. How long will it be until some county worker who doesn't know the story decides to wipe out this mysterious hump in the road? Each year the road grader creates a smaller plot of ground.

GENEALOGICAL NOTES:

1. Rolland Kendrick is the son of Jonah (actually named Osie Arlington) Kendrick and Pearl Lynch Kendrick. Jonah and Aunt Pearl were second cousins.
2. Susan E. (Phillips) Kendrick was the daughter of Mason and Deborah (Kendrick) Phillips, and the wife of Morgan Kendrick. She was aunt to "Jonah" Kendrick.
3. Dwight Cole Phillips, born in 1924, was the son of Cole Phillips, born 1875, and Nettie (Graham) Phillips. Cole was the son of William C. Phillips and Lucinda (Graham) Phillips. Lucinda was the daughter of Nelson Reed Graham and Louiza Landers. Her father, Nelson Reed Graham, was bushwhacked 1 February 1863, along with four other men. (He was my husband's great-great-grandfather.)
4. Nelson Reed Graham, born 1805, was the son of Peter and Nancy Graham.
5. Harlan Harp is a son of William Harry and Flossie (Drain) Harp, and a fourth great-grandson, from his mother's lineage, of Peter Graham who died in 1828. Peter, born 1750-60, was the common ancestor of the Grahams.
6. Don Harp is the son of Tolbert and Evalina (Cloer) Harp, the grandson of Wiley and Alice (Kennon) Harp. Wiley is the brother of Richard Philip Allen Harp who married Martha A. Stone. He is also the brother of Romelia C. Harp who married Andrew Jackson Stone, son of Wesley P. Stone. Another brother, William Osburn Harp, married Sarah Caroline Stone. Andrew J., Martha A., and Sarah C. Stone were brother and sisters.
7. The Ingrams recorded in the Shiloh Baptist Church are the children of a James Wilson Ingram Sr. who died on 5 March 1846. The Rev. William A. Ingram who preached there was born 1814 in Tennessee and married Elizabeth Pierson. He could have been an uncle of Rev. James Ingram (born 1826) but I don't think so. Perhaps they were cousins.

THE APPLE DRYER THAT WAS

Ruth
Holt
Payne



HANSEN-JENSEN APPLE DRYER SOMETIME AFTER 1900

Picture by courtesy of Mrs. Conrad Jensen. The bearded man in the picture is Mrs. Jensen's late husband's uncle, Charles Hansen. The other man is unknown. The Charles Hansen and Conrad Jensen partnership was very prominent in the early 1900s, having a cannery producing the "Mountain Home" brand. This dryer was the beginning of their enterprises. Known as "The Danes," these men had much to do with the development of the Lincoln area.

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Harking back to the versatile apple, which was the source of the first substantial income in the early Lincoln area, interest has been expressed in the long-gone apple dryer, which was later called by the fancier name of "evaporator." Practically every farm had its orchard at one time, and many had home dryers. Those who didn't own a dryer hauled their apples to others. The apple industry provided work from early to late fall thus enabling families to buy essentials to last until another season of harvest such as berries and peaches.

At first, the choice grades were barreled, the barrels being hooped locally, and shipped out by rail. Before the advent of

the trains through Lincoln in 1902, the nearest shipping point was Westville, Okla. Lower grades were poured into wagon beds and peddled in Indian Territory or other areas--or dried.

The first home "dryers," of course, were the roofs of houses and barns. Apples were peeled and quartered, peaches halved, and spread out to dry in the sun under cheesecloth. As orchards expanded, the necessity for drying on a large scale for the market was met by the dryer, which evolved to greater capacity and better efficiency through the years.

These first dryers were hand operated and tedious. For instance, the first peeler was very small but advanced to a much larger size. It was anchored to one end of a table with sideboards to hold the apples, and sloping so the apples gradually rolled within reach of the operator of the peeler.

Apples were hauled from the orchard and poured into bins; the mouth of the bin or chute opened onto the table near the peelers. A loose board was used to control the flow of apples from the chute, removed or replaced when needed.

The peeler stabbed an apple on the fork with one hand, while the other hand turned the wheel, whir-r-r! And the peeled and cored apple dropped on the table to be trimmed of any peeling bits left. Then the hand slicer attached to the table was used by another worker to slice the apples, who put them in boxlike trays with open slatted bottoms, which were placed next in the bleacher.

This bleacher was a structure described as much like a chest of drawers, where one tray sat above another and could be slid in and out by a hand lever. The bleacher was set on a piece of sheetiron over a furnace. Sulphur was sprinkled on the sheetiron and when hot, the fumes rose to penetrate the fruit and to bleach it.

Mrs. Burlene Hilton describes a commercial type of evaporator later owned by her family. The apple peeling method was much the same as described before, the bins being at one end of a sloping table where four peelers were anchored. The prepared apple, however, was placed in the tray whole, then poured into a slicing machine. Quote: "The full trays were then placed in a square tall box-like bleacher. A small furnace was under the bleacher burning sulphur to whiten or 'bleach' the apples. As one tray was added to the bottom a full one was taken out at the top as it had traveled through the process of being raised each time a tray was added. The one at the top was poured into a slicing machine and emptied right out of the machine into the drying room." (Nola Davis recalls a slicing machine which emptied the apples through a chute into the drying room.)

"This was constructed with a slat floor with spaces for heat through the slats. A large furnace was kept warm, all day and night. The fruit was turned over and over on the clean floor with a shovel until it was dried. It took a day and a night."

More about the drying floor--it was inside a building, sometimes built of rock. In the accompanying picture of an early dryer, the open end of the furnace, which was stoked with cordwood, is seen below the smoke-blackened wall.

The pipe was connected with the furnace inside to draw the smoke outside and avoid smoking the apples. All this required a night watchman to keep a constant heat and avoid burning the dryer down. Peelings were also dried for vinegar making.

A dryer was a beehive of activity permeated with the pungent odors of sulphur and drying apples. It was a good place to get stung by a bee, also, or even a yellowjacket hovering over the fruit. Other hazards were inhaling a blast of sulphur, a foretaste of "fire and brimstone," stabbing a hand on the fork instead of an apple, or slicing it on the slicer. Wages could be as low as \$1.25 per day or lower, a day ending when the apples ran out, or sometimes with the sun.

When the fruit was dried it was poured into gunny sacks, the open end sewed up with twine. On Saturday, market day, it was stacked in the wagon beds for hauling to Lincoln. There was a grove of trees back of the business buildings, on what is now North Main, where they hitched their teams and waited for the buyers who came out from Fayetteville. The fruit was examined for quality, the offers made and accepted, and the wagons delivered of their burdens at the depot, where the Co-op now is. Would you believe that at one time six trains a day puffed and ground their way through Lincoln?

Money in hand, the families had a choice of general merchandise stores where they could buy nearly everything they needed in one place. Kids were fitted with stout gunmetal shoes that must last through the winter, and black ribbed stockings.

Yards of calico and gingham were purchased at 10 or 15 cents per yard, along with yards of outing flannel for making petticoats, nightgowns, diapers, and underwear. In that same store you could buy casks of molasses and lard, sacks of flour, meal and sugar, not forgetting the sack of striped peppermint stick candy, and cheese and crackers to munch on, as we jolted over the rocky roads to home in the empty wagon bed.

The season's work done, supplies bought for months ahead--this was our security! The good old days? Many of us like to think so.

QUERIES FROM READERS



WANTED: Letters to, from, or about, Matthew C. MOORE, a student at Cane Hill College during the 1850's, a sergeant in the Confederate Army, and a post-war resident of Crawford County. Will anyone who has any such letter, or indeed any information about Matthew C. Moore, please communicate with Mrs. Franklin P. Peterson of 14 Hammond Street, Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts 02167.

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Mrs. Lois Cunningham, 2526 West Brooklyn Avenue, Dallas, Texas 75211 wishes to correspond with McROY relatives in re genealogy of the McRoy family (especially Elizabeth Ann McRoy's parents). Also, she would like to know where Babe Jobe is buried and his first name. She asks if the Masonic Lodge has genealogical information.

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Mrs. John B. Hogg, 232 New Mexico Drive, Portales, New Mexico 88130, writes: "For several years I have been attempting research on one of my families who lived in northwestern Arkansas. I desire information on the family of Rufus HALE, b. ca 1841-1847, either in Tennessee, Georgia or Arkansas. He was a Confederate soldier who married Missouri Melissa Ann Parker ca 1866. Lived Waldron, Scott County, also Nebraska, Yell County 1870-1895. Will exchange data."

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Any information wanted as to the family connections of James SHANNON mentioned in the Circuit Court Records in the November 1974 FLASHBACK. Please write Mr. J. D. Shannon, Route 3, Fayetteville, Arkansas 72701.

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Mrs. S. P. Herren, Box 784, Haskell, Texas 79521 says: "I am interested in contacting relatives of Walter WHINERY (deceased) of Morrow, Arkansas. His father was Robert Whinery and uncle, Joshua. They came to Washington County from either North or South Carolina. Robert Whinery was married to Sarah SEAY. I would like to hear from any member of the Seay family related. I noticed in a recent issue that Rufus Seay (brother of Sarah Seay) served on the jury in Washington County."

Cornelia Nettleship Corkrum, 1116 Alvarado Terrace, Walla Walla Washington 99362, would like information regarding William and Polly SKELTON and Lycurgus Skelton who was killed in the battle of Shiloh. Also Robert ANDERSON and Cornelia Skelton Anderson. Will appreciate any information for family history.

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Mrs. L. S. Prior of 262 Prior Lane, Atherton, California 94025 says: "I would like very much to exchange family data with anyone who descends from these early Washington County families, or who has knowledge of these families: GODDARD, RICHMAN, KENDRICK, SENTER (Center), Rev. Jacob SEXTON, and wife Dorothy (or Dartha) Mickels (?), William Harvey WHITE (killed by bushwhackers in the Civil War), James Slown WHITE, and wife Jemima Carnahan (daughter of Samuel and Mary Pyeatt Carnahan), James Strain WITHERSPOON (d. ca 1846), Thomas H. TENNANT (Reverend), and his second wife Clarissa Isabel White SLOVER, sister of Wm. Harvey and James Slown White.

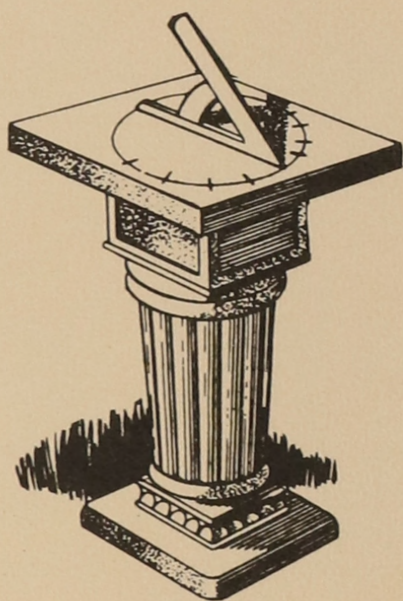
"I am also most anxious to learn about a possible large migration from Washington County, and perhaps neighboring counties, to Oklahoma Territory as soon as it was opened for settlement--Lincoln County, Okla. in particular. My grandfather, Charles Lee White, settled there in the late 1880's, and many of the names I remember from that area are family names from Washington County. I learned from FLASHBACK I believe, that the town of Guthrie was named for a family from Washington County. If you people have any information about groups from your county migrating to Oklahoma Territory, I would truly appreciate sharing it."

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Hildy (Mrs. W. E. R.) Crawford, 15115 Kirby, Space 180, Hemet, California 92343 questions, "Does the Society have information about Cortez JACKSON, a J. P. practicing in the early Sixties? Are there any records of his marriages? He performed the marriage of Elizabeth J. VAN HOOSE and William H. F. MARION on 18 Nov., 1861, at the home of Peter P. Van Hoose in Fayetteville, but that record book, hidden in Fincher's Cave during the war, has been lost. What happened to it? Has any attempt been made to salvage those records?"

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Col. John H. Walker, Jr., USA Ret., 4109 Honeycomb Rock Circle, Austin, Texas 78731 is anxious to obtain a copy of "The McClellans of Arkansas and Alabama" by Bobby Jones McClain. Contact him if you have one to spare.



Washington County
Historical Society
P.O. Box 357
Fayetteville, Ark. 72701

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